





The Brecky



Published by the

Graduating Class of Central High School, '06



Central High School

Photo by Harris & Ewing



In behalf of the Graduating Class
of '06, the "Brecky" Committee
dedicate this book to the Central
High School, trusting that this
is only the first of many similar
efforts in the same line, tending
to the glory of

"Dear Old Central."



Board of Editors

Hyman Norman Levy
General Manager

Roger Warde Paine
Biographies

John Goodwin Herndon, Jr.
Social

Harry Ralph Standiford
Regimental

Ernst Otto Schreiber
Debate

Bryce Clagett
Athletics

Pauline E. Zeh
Basket Ball

George H. Kennedy
Foot Ball

Richard T. McKnew
Base Ball

Hattye Belle FitzGerald
Art






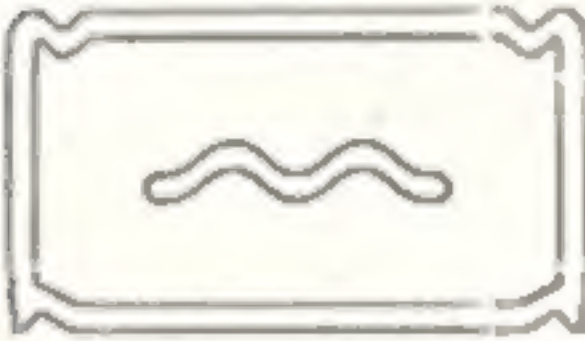
Staff of "Brecky"

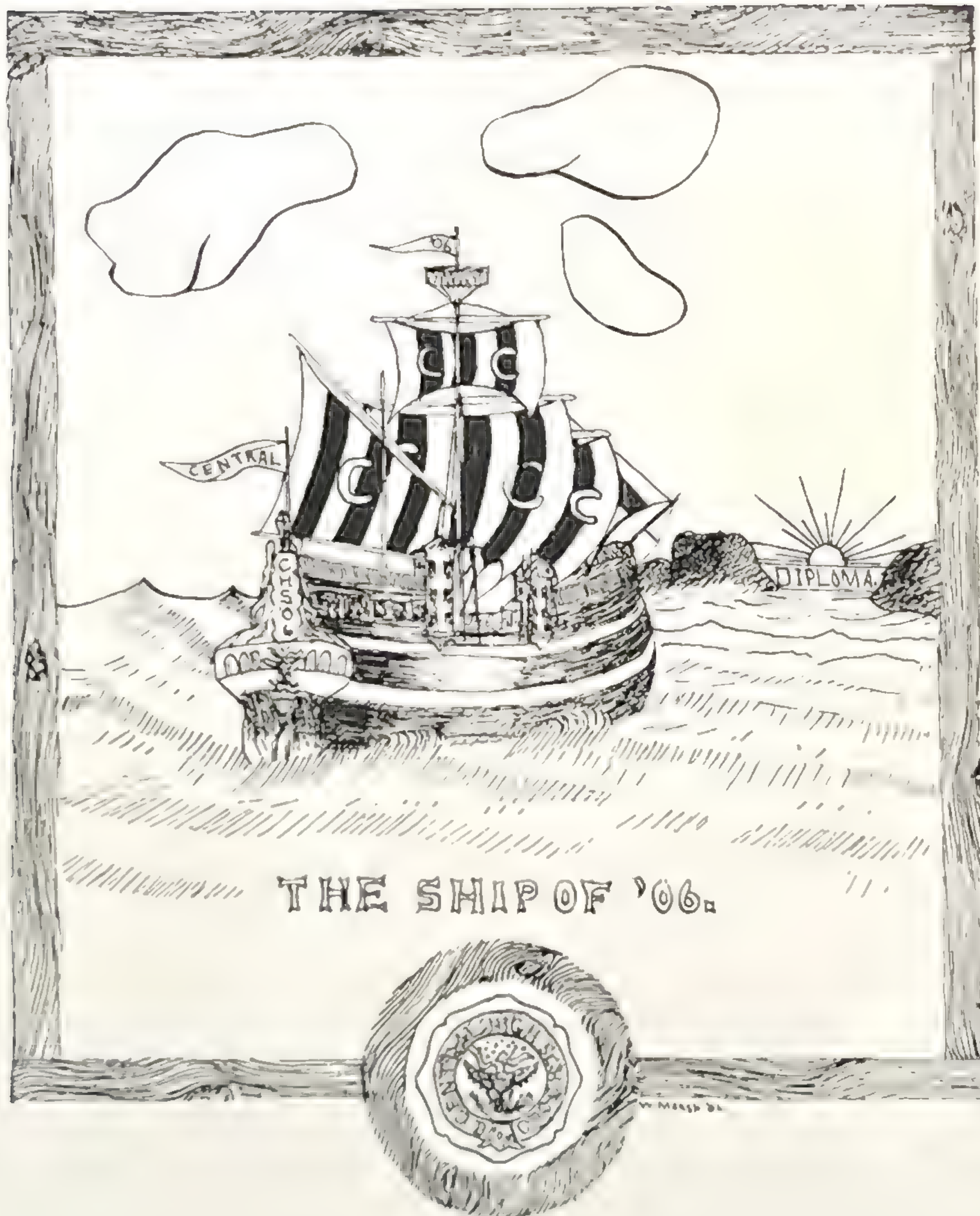


Appreciation



IT seems only fit in a work so distinctly the result of the efforts and abilities of one man, to give some expression to the feelings of the school in general toward his efforts. Some men may choose Athletics as their province and seek fame in the field. Others may choose debate and uphold the honor of the High School on the forensic platform. But the man who dedicates his efforts to the school paper or who allies himself with such a lasting testimonial to the glory of the school, as a Year Book must necessarily be, deserves every honor and all the praises granted the successful Athlete and Debater. Every boy and girl in the Central High School owes such grateful feelings to Hyman Norman Levy. From the time the idea of a Year Book was half-jestingly suggested, he has devoted all of his best efforts to the elaboration of its scope and success. He has given all his spare time to the selection of material; in the securing of advantageous rates; to personally supervising all the hundred incidentals essential to the compilation of a book. This Year Book will stand a lasting memorial to the ability and energy of the man in the Central High School who has drawn together for the first time its latent possibilities in the compilation of the "Brecky"

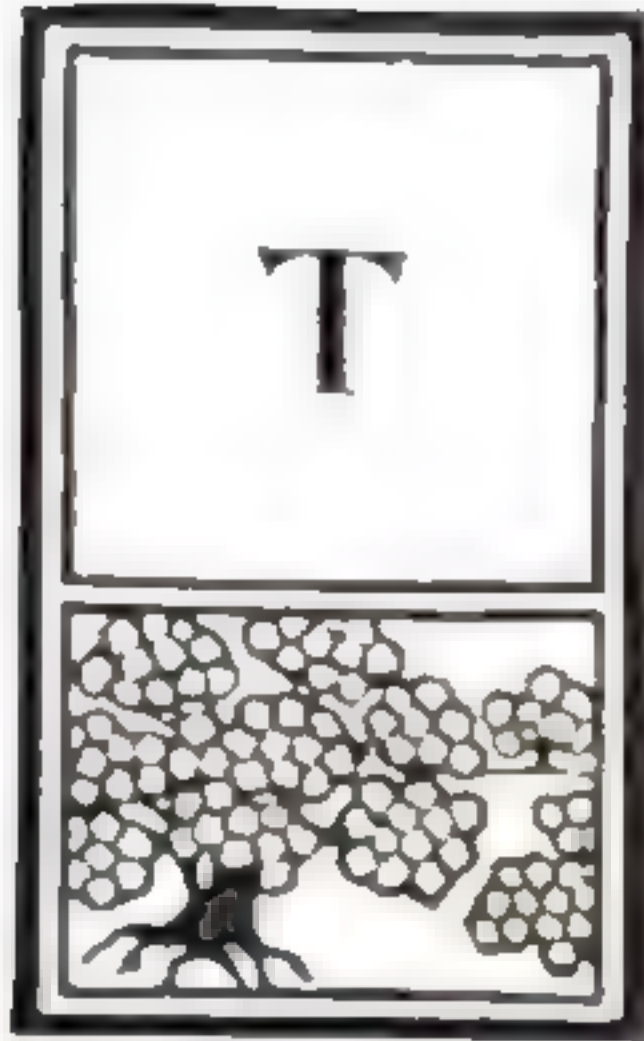






Emory M. Wilson, Principal

The Faculty



THE GRADUATE of only four years ago would find difficulty in recognizing old friends among the present Faculty, so many new faces have appeared among those who guide the destiny of old Central. And though each new-comer has attained an enviable position in our regard and esteem, yet there is a deep feeling of sadness and regret that the living personalities so long, so intimately and so appreciatively associated with the traditions of our school, now exist only as memories.

This feeling of loss is intensified by the suggestive fear that the future will witness as rapid changes in this respect as has the past, and that the welcomed new arrival of to-day will be the memory of to-morrow.

Our teachers come and go almost as rapidly as the seasons, and one who has been with us four or five years is counted among the most potent, grave and reverend seniors in the Faculty.

Of the Faculty which the Central High School Record of 1891 portrays, tricked out in all the bravery and finery of ye olden times, a scanty handful of but six now appears among the half a hundred Central teachers of 1906, nearly all of whom point with pride to the old school in which they teach as the *alma mater* common to them all.

The names of Paul, Lane, Angell, Rochefort, Smith, Mullen, Mills, Cheston, Sherburne, Minnix, Fellows, the two Fontaines, Hay, Buchanan, Lathe, Dame, Woodman, Mussey, Eastman, Ulke, Wolhaupter, Breckinridge, Bradbury, Parker, Reynolds, and a score or more of others, awaken a flood-tide of memories in the minds of old graduates and many of the present teaching corps, who in turn must furnish a like inspiration to the never-ending stream of pupils and graduates.

That the pupils of the past form a large part of the teaching force of the present is the one feature, above all others, that preserves the unity of the traditions of Old Central and makes it possible to welcome the new teacher among us with all the warmth and feelings of good fellowship and firm friendship that is characteristic in general, only of a Faculty that has remained intact for years.

Old Central is peculiarly fortunate, for not only does this feeling of perfect unity exist to such an extent that its Faculty stands as one, but this same feeling extends down to and among the pupils of the school, binding them together and to their teachers with peculiarly close ties of personal friendship, and, sweeping away the relation between mere teacher and mere pupil in a flood-tide of mutual friendship. Well might the motto of Old Central be, "All for one, and one for all."

It is believed that in the Central High School of Washington, D. C., there exists, as in no other high school in the land, such cordial relations in all the activities of school life; such ever-ready, helpful interest in personal ambitions, personal efforts and personal life, whether in studies, sports or pleasure; that in no other high school is there such active, earnest and continuous striving by teacher and pupil alike, for all that makes for the highest and best development of the pupil into men and women with sturdy, honest ideals, fine perceptions and self-reliant strength to attain and achieve, whether as members of the home circle, residents of the Capital City, or as citizens of a country with far-reaching and ever-extending and increasing influence in shaping the destinies of the world.

HARRY ENGLISH.



Library of Central High School

Photo by Harris & Ewing



Faculty

Photo by Harris & Ewing

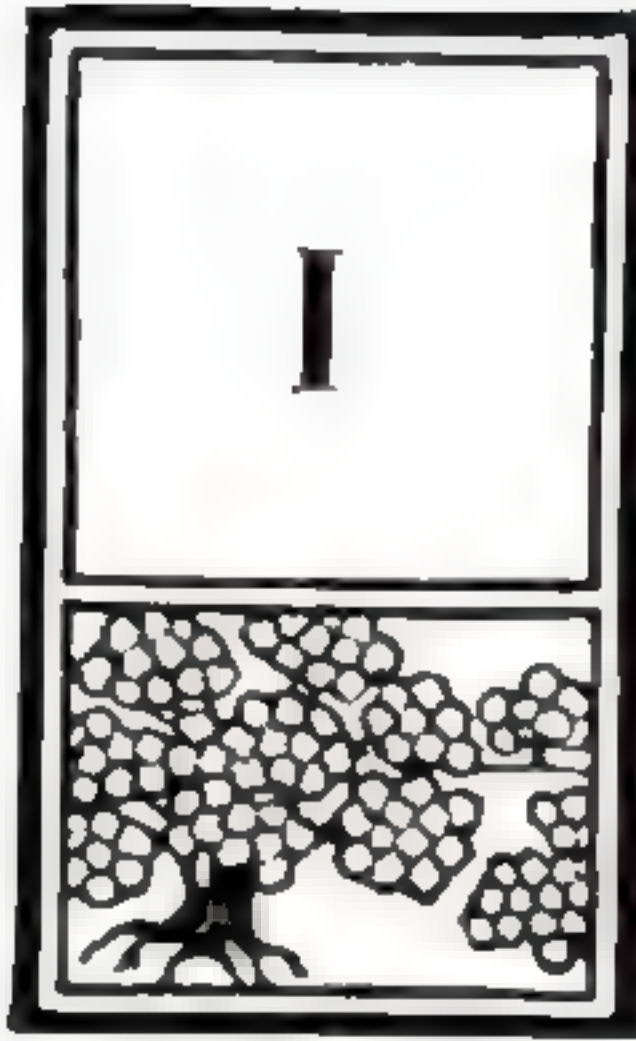
First Row—J. Dan Golden, Mar. Weddell, Nora Hoeselsberger, Assistant Principal, L. M. Evans, Martha R. Hampson, Second Row—L. N. Mann, P. C. Taylor, Annie M. Wilson, F. Jacobschütz, Emory M. Wilson, Principal, S. M. Latt, A. M. Hyslop, H. N. Gary, Third Row—Arthur C. Cook, Mabel Wagner, Clara Balkin, Sarah J. Simmons, Mildred Dean, Clara W. Orr, Abe M. Clark, Lillian Pace, Kate Tindall, Edith R. Rutledge, Christine C. Wright, Estelle Ferris, M. L. Robbins, Fourth Row—Maurice J. McAnulty, H. H. Burrows, W. C. Myers, E. S. Noyes, G. S. Leco, Harry English, A. Werner Spindler, Dr. Wm. A. Hedrick, R. A. Maurer, Dr. Wilbur M. Phelps, William F. Priest.



Class Officers

Top, Left to right—Cornie Elizabeth Brackett (Vice President), Harrison Edward Barringer (Treasurer), Ruth Worden (Secretary)
 Center—Roger Warde Paine (President)
 Bottom—Ernst Otto Schreiber (Valedictorian), Laura Kersey Pollock (Class Poetess), Archer Butler Gilfillan (Historian)

Class History, '06



IT IS GENERALLY the aim of the historian of a class to make it appear that the particular class to which he belongs is the best which ever has been or ever shall be graduated from the school. But, in the case of the class of '06, it would be a difficult matter to prove this in all points. The fact is, the class is strong along some lines and weak along others, but take it all in all, it is a class of which no school need be ashamed.

In the first, second and third years the class of '06 did nothing very remarkable. Almost the only inter-class competition which exists in the school is the school lunch and the cross-country run. Nineteen Six never distinguished itself particularly in either of these events, although two years ago it produced Connor, the winner of the cross-country run.

But it is in its fourth year that a class does its work, and it is by its fourth year record that it should be judged. The fourth year record of '06 is a mixed one. Along athletic lines the class has been rather weak. Out of the twenty-two men on the football squad last fall only five were fourth-year men. These five, of course, were among the best of the players, but even then the proportion is small. The baseball season is not fairly under way yet, and it is impossible to make a definite statement about the team, but in the game with the Gallaudet College only three men on our team were members of the fourth year class. The field sports are to a great extent in the hands of the lower classes. Our track team, however, is ably supported by fourth-year men, and three members of the basketball team are fourth year girls. The percentage of athletes in the class of '06 is unusually small.

The Review this year, under the able management of Bishop and his staff, has been a success from a literary and financial standpoint, and has held its own with the remarkably good Reviews of the last two years. This is a victory for the fourth year class, since this class is the controlling factor in it.

In the Cadet Regiment the class of '06 has been unusually strong. Last year there was a call on the fourth year class for thirteen officers. Of these they were able to furnish only nine. Our own class supplied the other four. This year sixteen officers were demanded, and the class was able to furnish every one. Nineteen Six brought back to Central the coloneley and the lieutenant-coloneley which had been away for three years. All the commissioned officers, the ser-

geant-major and three or four of the corporals are fourth year men. In this particular school interest the class of '06 has proved itself fully equal to the task before it.

The debating team this year is composed of fourth years, with one exception. The team has so far been successful, although it is, of course, impossible to tell yet where the championship will go. At any rate, the fourth year is sufficiently represented on the team.

In general scholarship the average of the class is high. This was shown to some extent in the averages of those who qualified for regimentals last fall. In the class of '05 one candidate for regimentals qualified with an average of 87 per cent. In the class of '06 all six candidates had averages of over 94 per cent.

There have been two important achievements during the past year started and carried out by members of the fourth year class. These are the fourth company and the Year Book. There would have been no fourth company if it had not have been for Sherman; there would have been no Year Book if it had not have been for Levy. Both these achievements are due to persistent individual effort. In the face of ridicule and indifference on the part of the boys themselves, Sherman's unflagging efforts raised a company of fifty men out of those who had already decided not to enlist. The formation of Company I, two years ago, was the result of the natural growth of the school. The formation of Company L was due to the individual work of Sherman. In the same way the credit of the Year Book is in a large measure due to Levy. He was the originator of the scheme, and he was the one who roused enthusiasm for the plan, secured its adoption, and undertook and ably performed the difficult duties of Business Manager. It is individual effort like this which reflects credit on the class and the school.

In looking back over its past history, the class of '06 has nothing to be ashamed of, and much of which it may justly be proud. It has proved itself an earnest, hard-working, independent and progressive class, and, take it all in all, has ably discharged that great function of a fourth year class, which is to form the governing body and be the ruling spirit of the school.



Biographies

"For us and for our comedy, here stooping to your clemency, we beg your hearing patiently.

Good people, in reading these coming pages, we pray you deal gently with our mistakes and when most inclined to sneer or criticise, to put yourself in our place. If you would fain believe you are too severely "knocked," take it not to heart, for where fun and good-will rule be assured that malice has no place. Everyone of you, we have tried to picture in a small way, and pray do not feel slighted or hurt if we have failed to portray you as you believe you deserve, for these pages are not to eulogize but to cause a laugh; not to praise, but to lightly tap. Remember, however, that this is the largest, most versatile and best class which "Old Central" has graduated; remember, and be thankful that you have the distinction of membership in a class with those who will one day be famous; remember, and make yourself worthy of your companions and of the "right school." And now

"Admit me, Chorus, to this history."



LEVIETTA RUTH ALDEN

"Reddy." "Mississippi."

"Sweetly smiling, sweetly prattling."

Ruth always wears a smile as broad as the Mississippi, and we furnish this in the absence of better information as the reason for her nickname. Her extremely logical mind and her legal aspect, not to speak of her ability in deciding how much a jam sandwich is worth compared with crab-apple or plum, have fixed her vocation in the minds of her schoolmates. To fill her ambition she thinks of the George Washington Law Course, where her attention will be held by law—to say nothing of lawyers themselves.

MARION JOSEPHINE ARMSTRONG

"Maidie."

"To spend too much time in study is sloth."

Marion Josephine was born in Culpeper, Va., and we take her word for it. Among her friends she is known as a shy and unsophisticated country "maidie." It seems that this reputation has its advantages, for when she hesitates (?) in her recitations, it is always attributed to her retiring disposition. Clever work, "Maidie!"





HARRISON EDWARD BARRINGER

"Harry." D. D. First Senior Club. Other Senior Club.
Roines.

"It is a great plague to be so handsome a man."

Handsome Harry, the Hefty Howler of Haman's Hamlet, is one of the few boys in our class who missed their vocation in not playing Juliet to Sothern's Romeo. However, he is doing pretty well as a first rate queener, although his attentions are centered now on the production of an exceptionally full little book of essays among which are some named: "The Epicure's Guide; or, How to Make Use of One's Full Capacity"; "Side Issues in Running a Company; or, How to Graft the Lemonade Money"; "The Trials of a Treasurer; or, the Easiest Ways to Knock Off a Percentage."

GRACE ELIZABETH BATCHELOR

"I can always play two parts."

Grace may be likened unto that famous parrot which was born in England, bred in Rome, trained to speak in Paris, and which took a post-graduate course in cussing in America—only—she doesn't cuss. But she makes up this deficiency by extra fluency in English, French, Latin, and Greek, so we'll give her a good mark any way. Why does Grace think Math. is like a red-hot iron? Because, when she took it up, she dropped it as soon as possible. For the benefit of our readers, we hereby label the aforesaid as a "Joke."



ALBERT SIDNEY BELOTE

"Sid." D. D. First Senior Club. Sophomore Club

"I rarely read any Latin or even German in the original, which I can procure in a good version"

The remarkable capacities of this young man were shown in the way in which he lassoed and tied Colonel Ross into giving him a commission after three days preparation. The only trouble is that he is a good hand at keeping a secret and does his best to keep people from thinking he knows anything. In this, he succeeds admirably. He possesses a remarkable memory and an astonishing array of statistics, which is due to the fact that for the last ten years he has carefully committed the sporting page of the newspaper to memory every single day



JAMES EVERARD BENEDICT

"Jim." Lambda Sigma

"Such a noisiness."

"Jim" has plowed through his High School course in that slow but sure way which it is a pleasure to watch. It's so certain, and that's the way he does everything. He plows through a football line with as much precision as through his studies, with some of the slowness gone but none of the sureness. He will go down in High School history, ranking with Dear, Cox, Kelley, Cunningham, Kent, Cooke, Rockwell, and the others, men who have set a standard in our athletics and school interests.



MABEL ALTHEA BENNETT

"Mab."

"Study, for exams. are coming."

Mabel was born in Washington, and this is the only way in which we can account for the fact that she is willing and even anxious to study in place of passing tranquilly through a peaceful scholastic existence. The worst of it is, that her ardor has affected some of the people in her immediate vicinity, so far that they occasionally glance at their books, even when the teacher isn't looking. My, my! What is the world coming to?

GRACE ELIZABETH BIRGFELD

"Trix."

"To be, or not to be, that is the question."

Linden, Md., claims the honor of being the birthplace of "Trix." They tell us that until very lately she fully intended to take the Normal exams., but strange to say *something* made her change her mind. Her choice now lies between a little country school on the one hand, and on the other, well—well—you'd better ask "Trix."





WILLIAM HOWARD BISHOP

"Skelley." "Bish." D.D. Roines.

"An Editor! 'Tis a venerable name,
How few deserve it and what number claim

Poor Skelley is unfortunate enough to number himself among those who first saw light—here. He is a born politician and proofreader. He possesses a terrible temper, kept under control by a sweet disposition and an excellent appetite. Although he has no bad habits, abhorring moonlight nights and cozy-corners, he has admirably guided the Roines through the perils and pitfalls of a Senior year. Although an earnest advocate of mixed attendance at basketball games, and a system of self-government, we heartily recommend him as a life-time partner, to any girl of simple tastes and a not too exacting disposition.



CASSIE MARIE BLACKLIDGE

Theta Kappa Phi.

"Thou art thin in nightly studies grown
To make the Stoic institutes thine own."

Up to this time, during her course in the Central High School, Cassie Marie has very strictly drawn the line on the social observances so generally popular in the school and has devoted the time thus gained to the improvement of her mind. Lately, however, she has blossomed out in the social world as the president of one of the latter-day sororities, which she has very successfully maneuvered through the perils of an opening year.



ROLF WALLACE BOND

"Lord, what fools we mortals be."

Rolf for four years has been the nub for all the perpetrations of the '06 joke-smiths. His unfailing good humor and a mild "stop it, fellows" have saved him some, but his time has been pretty well filled up, nevertheless, with well placed tacks, rails and roughhouses. In spite of all this, he has gained the reputation with his teachers, for being a conscientious student and such a reputation is rare enough to be worth while, even in the Class of 1906.

MARIE BONTZ

"Si."

"Confusion worse confounded."

Crash! Bang! This might be most anything, but when it happens in C-4 it is generally Marie. Her chief delight is to entertain the class by a most remarkable succession of peculiar noises, which, however, Miss Morgan does not view with an equally lenient eye. "Si" is one of the partners in a vaudeville "stunt" well known to all readers of the comic newspapers, for the other—vide, Kennedy



EVELYN LAURENCE BOOTH

"Catherine Kidwell."

"Back, back, back to Baltimore."

Although Evelyn claims Baltimore as her natal city, and should in consequence be extremely fond of it something tells us that that fact alone could not be responsible for the affection she exhibits toward it. Far be it from us to make any conjectures whatever on the subject, but we have a shrewd suspicion and if we are right—beware, Evelyn, beware. We hear that she intends to open a summer school there soon with special courses in "bluffing," her qualifications being "four years experience in the Washington High Schools."

CORINNE ELIZABETH BRACKETT

Phi Delta Sigma. First Senior Club. Roines

"And far and near her praises ring."

Ever since Corinne set foot in the High, she has made it aware of her presence. At times when there was nothing better to do, she made her specialty, studies. This, however, was very rarely the case. She essayed to make some kind of mark on the forensic platform, which she did as a member of the Debating Society although she never debated in the Hall. Basketball received a touch and she has finished her High School career as Vice-President of the Class, which is doing pretty well.





HARLOW BRISTOL

"Bris." Lambda Sigma. Second Senior Club.

"His nature is one large, expansive smile."

Harlow hit the High with a smile on his face and as yet has not seen fit to lay it aside. Through his smile he won a prize and a membership in the society of Big Eaters—by passing lots of things through his smile. He has not left much impression on the scholastic punching bag, preferring to use his energy on less ephemeral and transitory subjects—football, baseball and track. He's the kind of fellow that you can't help liking in spite of everything.

ETHEL BROWNE

"Ebbie."

"Back to nature."

Although Ethel was born in Washington and therefore susceptible to its bad effects, she has largely avoided them by living in the suburbs, Kenilworth, D. C. Since she left the city there's no "gay city life" for her and a country home and poultry and agricultural papers have made her quite an authority on planting vegetables so that they can't grow, on calculating the time necessary to miss the last car for the city and other useful bits of information, not to speak of accurate calculation as to how many may sit in a hammock—two (she says), and the reasons why a country boy is superior to one from the city.



ALBERT DALY BRYANT

Lambda Sigma. First Senior Club

"A hungry, lean-faced villian, a mere anatomy."

Albert claims the distinction of being one of the limited and twice bless'd persons in the class who have the ability to tell apart our handsome twins. This will immediately show you that he has a penetrating and analyzing mind and no doubt he uses the same faculties on the gridiron in picking out a weakness in the line where it all looks alike to the others. He's always on hand when there's anything doing in the eating line.

HARRIET ELLEN BUNDICK

"Bunnie."

'O, thou sublime sweet evening star.

Northumberland County, Va., tells in an awed voice that Harriet Ellen first said "Da-da" there. She has the doubtful honor of being known as the "information bureau" among her schoolmates. Her brave and unfaltering sense of duty leads her to play chaperone to two "little girls from school," and no one but she can tell what an undertaking this is, and she won't tell. So much less luck!



JACOB DRYENFORTH BUNTING

Bun."

"And in a pipe delighteth

For lack of a better theory, we believe Bun must have slid in when no one was looking. As yet, he has not made himself particularly noticeable, but he may always be found at the old stand. If he is lucky, he may be able to ward off a zip from his teachers long enough to get a half-nelson on a sheep-skin. Having once done this, we hope to see him hold on to it and thereafter drop the old tactics

SUE CARTER BURROWS

"Bubbles."

"Disdain and scorn ride sparkling in her eye."

She has gained quite a reputation around the city as a star performer on the piano. Indeed if that person who gave her the ring which she wears on her left hand doesn't get busy right quick—well—she is aimed at the Peabody Institute in Baltimore and she might go off. She has the reputation for being very generous with pens, pencils, examination paper—and remarks.





CARL LOUISE BUSHBY

Other Senior Club.

"Speech is silver, but silence is golden."

Carl is a silverite, an adherent to the 16 to 1 theory, and to her, gold is but petty dross. It's all the same to her where she defends the theory, too; class, club-meeting, assembly hall, baseball game or study hall; the trouble is the teachers don't look at it the same way. This may explain why she no longer sits next to Helen S— in Math. Class. Mr. English will be glad to furnish additional information. We have considerable other data at hand, with names like Colliere, etc., etc., as references, but alas! we must end *somewhere*.

LUCILE HOWARD BUTCHER

"Ceil"

"Or light or dark, or short or tall,
She sets a spring to snare them all,"

Lucile is the only foreigner in E-4, coming all the way from Petersburg (Virginia) to decorate our class. They say that she can never open her mouth without putting her foot in it—not in her mouth, of course, but into trouble. She strongly disclaims any prominent characteristics, but this is probably due to her extreme bashfulness and retiring disposition. Our heartfelt sympathy, Lucile.



COURTNEY CAMPBELL

"Arshean." Lambda Sigma

"You have displac'd the mirth, broke the good meeting,
With most admir'd good order."

We merely pass over Courtney's career as a student for the last five years—as he himself has done. They have been short years for Courtney and correspondingly long for his teachers. This fact has been responsible for his not playing on several of our baseball and football teams, where we would have liked to have seen him and where he himself would have liked to be—but not so well as he liked to be—somewhere else.

ROSE MARGARET CARROLL

"Bobbie." Roines. Sigma Lambda

"Your name is great in mouths of wisest censure

They say Rose's motto is "Don't give up the ship," and that she applies it to everything. Well, take basketball. "Don't give up the basketball." But if she didn't give up the basketball, there would be no goals and she would be fouling. My, my, she can't hold to her motto there. Take lessons. "Don't give up the book." Teacher (sternly), "Miss Carroll, hand me that book you are peeping at." Rose (defiantly), "I won't." Teacher (sarcastically), "Class-room 23 for yours." This motto business, doesn't work, does it?



CLAUDE CARLISLE CAYLOR

D.D. Roines.

"For want of a horse, a kingdom was lost;
Hey, Lui! You've got my trot."

When Fairfax County created our Great and Only Original, it straightway stopped and apologized. They seem to be in doubt over there, as to whether Claude will get to be President or only get hanged, inclining to the latter view. As for us, we hope for the best and really believe that his exceptional qualities will fool the people into forcing him from any undignified end. The action of the Military Board in forcing him to take a Captaincy almost tempts us to bet two tooth-picks against three, that he will become Chief Executive since it shows the attitude of the public mind already. Good luck, Claude.



ANNA BELMONT CHAMBLIN

"Jo."

"Ye little stars! Hide your diminished glow."

The destiny of this Virginia belle is to seek the wild and woolly West and there out of her superabundance of kind-heartedness and the possibility of a respectable salary to instruct the poor benighted Indians. Apparently she does not consider this a very arduous undertaking as her High School life has been but one sweet pleasant dream. We don't know whether to congratulate her or the Indians, but beg leave to doubt that the Indians will ever see her.





LINDA LEE CLIFT

"Lindy."

"Hence, vain deluding joys —

Lindy, who represents Fredericksburg, Va., in our cosmopolitan class, received her lower education, in the schools of that town. At that time she was an active member of the celebrated Strawberry Club incorporated there, and very reluctantly resigned her membership, to seek new fields to conquer in Washington. A little bird told us that she won a scholarship to something named Fredericksburg College, but we like her too well to believe everything that the little birds tell us. Although the coveted "C" has not been her portion in basketball, she has repeatedly received an "E" on her report, Drawing, Neatness, and Deportment being responsible for this.

MARGUERITE BUXTON COBB

Phi Delta Sigma. First Senior Club. Roines

"Find me more worlds to conquer.

Like a great many others in the class, Marguerite has laid low for three years and taken the opportunity this year to blossom out. But success in the social world has not been sufficient to turn her away from studies, and teas, dances and parties have not wholly taken the place of E's on the report. This is especially true of French where she gets along very nicely if she cannot say A-lee with the true French accent



EMMA LOUISA COGGINS

"Perseverance is rewarded in the end

Social life has not offered many attractions to Emma Louisa during her course in high school. Four hard and conscientious years to her credit fit her well for her destiny as a teacher, and were we inclined to preach, we might cite the fable of the grasshopper and the ant. At any rate a school teacher's life is a good "start," and is recommended to any young ladies of our acquaintance. Who hasn't got a case on some teacher?

MARGUERITE HARMON CONNOLLY

"With a smile that was childlike and bland

Marguerite entered Central with a great reputation for brilliancy—and of angelic goodness to sustain. It has suffered some severe shocks as the years have rolled by—particularly the angelic qualities—but her attention has only been distracted from upholding it, with occasional wild efforts to escape athletic interests, and it is to be hoped that she will carry off with her diploma all her original honors—not to speak of the additional glory of being one of the terrors of the French class



ETHEL LOUISE COOKE

"Dimples." Sigma Lambda. First Senior Club. Second Senior Club

"Her voice was like the nightingales."

Ethel is known to fame as a member of the "choral sextette" of S. H. 1. Her voice is a high soprano, and when she works in some of her "trills" the choir generally stops to listen. She immediately becomes very bashful and retires behind her book, and the "choir" then remembers where it is, and does its best to bridge over an awkward silence by starting where it left off.

REGINA MYRTLE DAVIS

"Rena."

"And sickerly she was of great disport
And ful pleasaunt, and amiable of port

For four years Rena has graced the High with her presence, and if she hasn't got all the plums available out of the good-time pie, we miss our guess. But, pray, ye grave and spectacled people, do not think that this implies an absence of scholastic plums, for the versatile Rena has also drawn freely from the study pie, and we take off our hat to anyone who can grab from one pie without losing some from the other.





FLORENCE DAY

"Daisy." Roines.

"She ever had a low, sweet voice—
An excellent thing in woman."

Florence is one of the few, very few, who can boast that they have kept an officer's pin throughout the year. We are much tempted to believe that a girl who can do that has certainly met her affinity, for the rule has been that a stormy interview has taken place in which the pin has either been ground beneath an indignant heel or hurled contemptuously from the drawing-room window. Florence has a willowy method of dancing, all her own, which has won many admirers.

REBEKAH LEITER DELASHMUTT

"Ah who can tell how hard it is to climb
The steep where Fame's proud temple shines."

When Rebekah entered our class she speedily adapted herself to her surroundings and requirements, and since that time has presented an unvarying front of stability. Although she is not prone to shine particularly in anything, her teachers have learned to expect a great deal from her, and she is never known to fail them—or they her. As one would suspect from her name, French is one of her long suits.



STANLY JOSEPH DYER

First Senior Club. Roines

"I must to the barber's—for methinks
I am marvellous hairy about the face."

Stanley is the leading dramatic exponent of our class, and truly a deep politician. To tell the truth, however, he is no worse than many other politicians, so view him with a lenient eye. By the exercise of a heavy outlay (which he is now making up, being in cahoots with the treasurer) and a large amount of heavy tragedy electioneering, he secured the presidency of Senior Club No. 1, which he has most ably run throughout the year. His motto is: "It pays to be a politician."



MILDRED EARNEST

Roines

'Come and trip it as ye go,
On the light fantastic toe

Mildred is one of the Southern girls in our class, hailing from Atlanta, Ga. This will naturally explain her love for dancing and the kindred arts. Some captain has been lucky enough to have her wear his pin this year, and they say she is responsible for colors and various other things around one of the companies. She is one of the girls who find the afternoons hang heavy on her hands since the Conduct Study Hall was abolished. Tardiness, of course.



LOUISE ENDICOTT

Sigma Lambda. First Senior Club.

"And she is slow in words."

Exhibit X. Two remarkably fine and similarly similar twins. A singular thing about them is that one looks much more like the other than the other does like her, but we haven't quite decided yet which is which. *Division A.* has been known to declare that she could love a person to death, who proved an ability to tell whether she was herself or not, and many have been the candidates willing to slip their mortal coil in so pleasant a way, but just now they are standing out of the way, while Albert B. tries his analytic mind, and they say he is on a fair way to success.



MARY ENDICOTT

Sigma Lambda. First Senior Club.

"But Sandy'd talk in periods grand
While Mandy talked in bunches."

Division B. constitutes the other end of the firm and, incidentally, the object for Louise's repeated warnings. Notwithstanding her tendency to the frivolities of the social world, her school standing is remarkable, especially as it has the unusual virtue of being obtained without the study some of us find necessary. There's nothing like the helping hand and worthy advice of a high-principled sister to help 'long the good cause.





MARGARET FAGAN

"Margie."

"I'll speak in a monstrous little voice."

"Margie" is the authority of the section on voice culture. The full and deep tones of her voice are best brought out when reciting, but very few are aware of this fact because, owing to a fear that her voice might be strained by such unwarranted exertion, she always talks in a whisper. If, however, *you* wish to use your voice, apply to "Margie," as she has the theory of the thing down pat.

JESSE LEIGH FARRAR

"Lee." D. D.

"Small? Aye, very small. Knee high to a grasshopper."

In some ways we think "Baby Bullet" might fit Leigh, for, in spite of his size, that's what the bunch thinks he is when he dives head first into a "rough-house." His size has always stood in his way in the High, especially in the cadets, which he was unable to join because a nine-pound gun absolutely destroyed his equilibrium. They say that he is even unable to wear a good expansive smile without lying down, because it makes him topheavy. Well! It's the little things that count.



HATTYE BELLE FITZGERALD

Other Senior Club

"Face—petite; dress—elite; figure—neat."

For four years Hattye has shown up the school in the matter of height. She but once found her match, and saved Captain French last year from standing alone. We have also heard it rumored that the Colonel himself might have had designs in that quarter, but that his sense of propriety would not allow the possibility of "she and him—the long and short of it" to get out. He isn't three feet six, either.





CAROLINE DURAND FLANNER

Be good sweet mayde and let who will be clever

A limitless capacity for pleasant conversation in the face of unpleasant circumstances, such as being called upon to recite when absolutely unprepared, has carried the versatile Caroline through her course with such ease that she has always been able to find time for anything that's doing—a football, baseball, or basketball game, or maybe only a nap

ETHEL FLINDER

Sigma Lambda

"While round her ranged, a sacred band
Acknowledge her divine command."

Ethel occupies the position, unique, probably, for any high school girl in this city, or maybe in the United States, of being the object of the praises and adoration of a select society of feminine Seniors, calling themselves the "Ethel Society." It is whispered, too, that the charms of the fair Ethel have caused the institution of a masculine branch of the society. Of course, *this* is all sub rosa. Keep it dark!



ESTHER FOSTER

Roines.

"That many are reputed wise—for saying nothing."
"I do know of these

Esther's one fault is perhaps a too feverish fondness for collecting E's. Her reports are positively monotonous, and you have only to attend the informal gatherings in the Study Hall before nine and hear her expound Virgil with glowing eloquence and harmonious gesticulation, to understand how she has won her reputation. 'Nuff said.





ANN JEANNETTE GAEGLER

"Tin."

"Tin" is a very remarkable young lady, and not her least prominent feature is her voice, which has such extraordinary carrying qualities, that she has trained it to carry notes around to her friends, or over to Mrs Brown's for a bag of candy. One of her numerous coquetries is falling asleep in history class and basking in the light of the Son.

ELEANOR GANNETT

Roines.

"So wise, so young, they say, do never live long."

When Eleanor graduates this year the "Professor" will feel as if he had his arm in a sling, that being the sensation of people who lose their right arm, and that's about what she is to him. If he is at a loss for an English expression in his "tableaux," Eleanor has it right on tap, and he does not have to puzzle. After all there's nothing like a little work to pave the way to a road of ease through the High School.

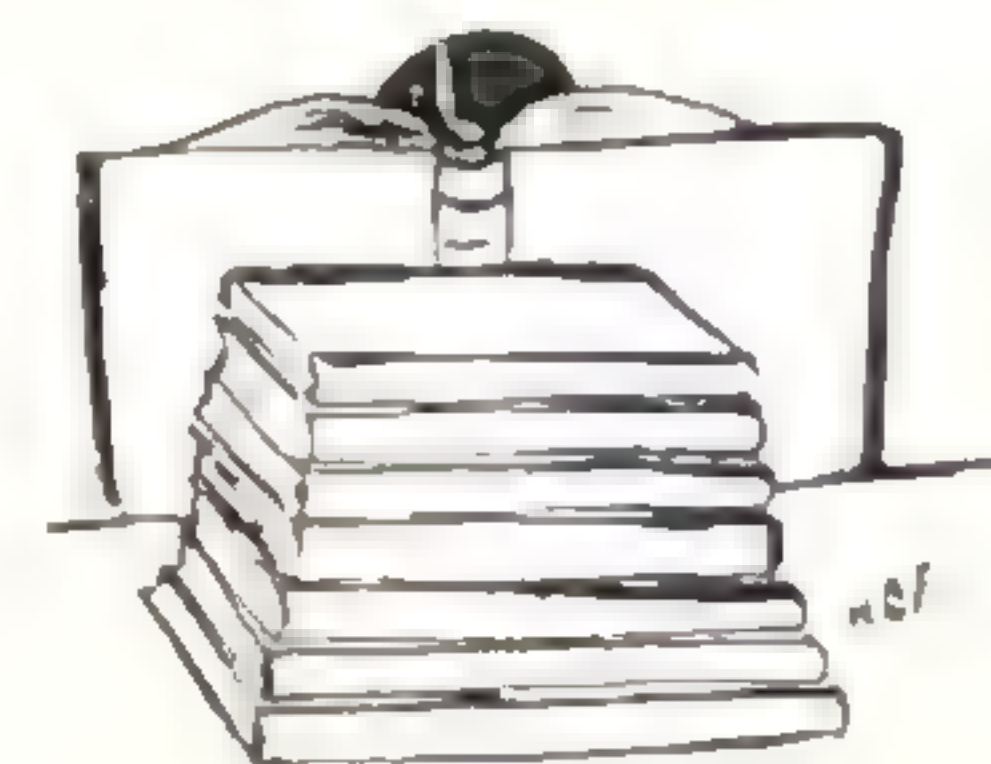


ARCHER BUTLER GILFILLAN

"Archie." "Gillie." "Major." Roines

Night after night
He sat and bleared his eyes with books."

The wheat fields of Minnesota and an otherwise unknown hamlet known as White Earth, claim the honor of producing our student prodigy, "The Major." He would rather study than sleep, read than eat, debate than go swimming. In the battalion he has been private, corporal, sergeant and major. In every inter-school debate this year he has helped manfully to defeat the opposition, amazing audience and opponents alike as to how he can get out so many words at one time



SEABURY COLUMBA GILFILLAN

"Sebree." Roines

Perhaps he hath great, great projects in his mind
To build a college or to found a race

Sebree's one hope in life at present is to speak French with the ease and proficiency of the great and only original Colliere. He possesses the remarkable record, enviable or unenviable, of never having attended a High School game, Horse (or even Auto) Show, or Benning. We hereby forewarn and forearm any athlete against applying to Seabury in after life for a job. His motto is: "No athletes need apply."



DEBORAH BURDETT GOOCH

"Debs."

"All the world loves a lover."

And "Debs" does especially, for there is nothing that gives her greater joy than to hear of engaged and newly-married couples. If she can claim any friendship whatever she promptly ropes the poor, unsuspecting young things to a luncheon, and learns all the joys and woes of married life. Beware of Deborah Burdett! She's a match-maker from way back

HAZEL EVELYN GRAHAM

"And French she spak ful faire and fetishly,
After the scole of Central attle High
For French of Paris was to her unknowe."

Hazel is one of the many in our class who prefer the joys and satisfaction of a successful scholastic existence in preference to the doubtful and transitory successes which the social and athletic worlds have to offer. She is very highly regarded in French, generally having the correct phrase on the end of her tongue as soon as the Professor. What more does she want?





MARGARET PURNELL HANDY

"Kid." "Baby."

Margaret was first introduced to an admiring world in Gordonsville, Va. Her lucky star predicts many conquests, and by the number of badges and pins she wears, the star's reputation for veracity will not be lost by her. She does not believe that the High School course completely fills her needs, and so will learn new ways to dress her hair and make fudge at the Mount Vernon Seminary next year.

ESTELLE HANO

"Peach."

"The ladies call her sweet."

Estelle divides her allegiance pretty well between Baltimore and Washington. They say the secret of her power is in her eyes, and being wise, she uses them to the best advantage. She has been very Frank about expressing her belief in the superiority of the Academic course, that being specially adapted to the needs of a "Smith" girl.



HELEN LOUISE HARRISON

"Harry."

"I never knew so young a body with so old a head."

And truly we now come unto an oracle of exceeding great renown. Yea, verily! A French oracle. Likewise an English oracle. Also a Latin oracle, and by indirect consequence, a Math. oracle. Truly an oracle four in one. And surely when she openeth her lips, words of wisdom droppeth out, so weighty that they hit the floor and break with a loud noise, dazzling the teacher's eyes. Verily, verily, I give it to you straight, be a mouthpiece of wisdom and dwell in the esteem of your teachers forever. Ahlimah!



ETHEL HEFLEBOWER

"Jack."

"Cling, clang, the anvils ring

Ethel claims the Capital City as her birthplace, and has reflected much credit upon it by her celebrity as a "knocker." At Christmas time she was presented with an enormous sledge hammer by the "Associated Knockers of the District," and this she keeps in a glass case, carefully guarded. Her record was the best for the number of persons knocked and the hardness of the knocks thereon.



JOHN GOODWIN HERNDON

"Jack." "Buzz." Roines.

"You may relish him more in the soldier than in the scholar."

But put on plenty of salt, pepper, catsup, and mustard either way—he'll taste better. As to his age, when he tries to tell you that it's twelve, you put some salt on that, too, and say fourteen; that agrees with the picture at least. As one of the strong pillars of our Debating Society and a lion in the social world, he has no parallel. Something of a queener, something of a student, something of a good fellow—of such is the kingdom of Central High.



MARION LUCILE HINES

"Heinie." "Dixie Girl." Roines

"To beguile many and be beguiled by—two."

The C-4 prophetess has made a great name for herself as a drawing card for Central. Gee! How they hate her up at Tech. Her reputation is due to a good many things, but there's nothing like a handy capacity for making midnight-suppers and candy to catch the unsuspecting male, and in this she takes the cake. Three courses open themselves to her at the close of this year—school teaching (we can't imagine this), law (something to be considered), and a nice, quiet life as coxswain of a matrimonial boat (also a definite possibility).





ELSIE FRANCES HOPKINS

"Peggy."

"O what fun it is to glide on a four wheeled pair of skates."

Elsie claims the distinction of being the only girl in the Normal section born in New York. She is extremely fond of skating, and is now inconsolable over the closing of the rink. She used to dream away hours of her time on the floor, occasionally awakened from her dreams by a misstep or a push, resulting in a fall, with no more harm done than the dislocation of a couple of dreams and a set of hurt feelings. Cheer up! Elsie The rink reopens in November.

AMY HUMESTON

"It was not colossal—it was not brilliant—it was not remarkable—
but it was enough."

Although Amy was not originally a member of the present class, she is fortunate enough to be able to be, and we are fortunate enough to have her one of the number who will graduate with it in June. Although she has attained no particular niche in our Hall of Fame, she does not stand alone and may be thankful that she has not attained a niche under which everyone stops to take a quiet laugh in his sleeve. There are always two ways to look at a thing.



THOMAS OGDEN HUMPHREYS

"Tommy." First Senior Club. Second Senior Club
Other Senior Club

"I hold he loves me best who calls me Tom"

Tommy is our authority on globe-trotting, in bulk or retail lots. Mighty few of our Western States can boast that he has never entered their precincts. When we saw the list of schools which he had attended, we straightway abandoned any idea of a statistical list of prep. schools which members of the class have attended. It would be too hard on the rest of the book. As our beetle-browed and heavy tragedy representative of the wild and woolly west, he appeals to our admiration, not to speak of—our sense of humor



THOMAS BRONSON JEWELL

"A most parlous boy

Among the specially shining lights of our especially shining class, shines with gay and constantly rubbed-up splendor, our friend T. B. One of his specialties is sitting in classes with his watch before him on the desk seeing if by the drawing power in his eye, he cannot make the hands of the watch move a little faster. He also delights in tabulating the "Professor's" jokes, with a piece of chalk on the side of the desk. Oh, he's a jewel, all right!



WILLETTE MARIE JOHNSON

"Billy."

"Her voice is but the shadow of a sound."

Washington claims the honor of first hearing the subdued and compressed squeals of this very demure young lady. She owes her nickname to her first name but we offer as our humble opinion that it would be much more proper to call her "Little Billy," using her first name as a base. Her chief occupation is writing prize history essays and resurrecting old presidential yells, such as "'Ray for Jackson."

GEORGE HENRY KENNEDY, JR.

"Esel." Lambda Sigma. Stags. Second Senior. Other Senior.

"God made but one man from this mould—one was enough."

In calculating the dire and evil traits in George's character, take off ten per cent for the fact that he was born in Washington, as this he could not prevent. The one ambition in his High School life has been to pose as the fashion plate of Central. He has succeeded beyond his hopes, for he stands alone. We poor, ordinary beings wonder how it feels to look down on the world with such lofty contempt, and thank our stars we are not in his boots.





MAUDE MADELINE KENNEDY

"And her name was Maude."

We are glad to introduce to our readers the other member of our famous vaudeville troupe aforementioned. In vain has been every attempt to check her celebrity. Her name is on every tongue, and "Si and Company" will go down in history forever. Open your mouth and shut your eyes and we'll tell you a joke. Maude certainly delights in laughing at Si(mons). Look back and you may be able to find it.

GENEVIEVE KINNEAR

"Ginny." Phi Delta Sigma. First Senior Club.

"Dulce ridentem, dulce loquentem."

Far be it from us to suggest any reason why Dave L. should come over from Tech. to Central; far be it from us to wonder at the number of stories and anecdotes she tells about him, but —. But she had Dave going a little while ago about a fellow with an auto and goggles, whose name also begins with D, and we must say she seems right partial to D's, although not the kind you get at the end of the quarter—a strong bluff or merit always heads those off.



ALICE FEDORA KINSLEY

"A tear stood in her bright blue eye
And still she answered with a sigh. More Freshmen!"

Let us introduce "The Girl from the Golden West." As a slayer of Senior hearts and a cradle-snatcher from the freshman ranks, she stands unrivalled, for it isn't often that one can keep two paddles going without swamping the whole canoe. Although so successful in society she is quite as successful as a student, marks being always a secondary consideration and matinees an unknown quantity.



ESTHER SARAH LAWTON

"Tess."

"Loud cheers rent the air."

Some girls boast the piano as an accomplishment, some sewing and some basketball, but there are mighty few who can boast "rooting" as an accomplishment and support their claim. But "Tess" can, and Washington and Lee owe her a vote of thanks for her support in their game against George Washington on Thanksgiving Day. If any stray college or high school is in need of a good, conscientious "rooter," notify "Tess," and she'll be glad to serve.



HYMAN NORMAN LEVY

"Get money, still get money, boy,
No matter by what means."

Hyman lay low and said nothing until last year, when he became assistant business manager of the Review. Review stock boomed, but when this year he became business manager, the stock soared, and J. Pierpont and Andrew C. came in on the ground floor. Then he thought of the Year Book. He immediately fastened his eye on us and said, "What I want's your money." And he got it, even a turnip and a rock contributing. We now toss up our hair at the Business High and say, "Come on, match pennies with us." You see we have a penny with a head on both sides. We can't lose.

Twenty Years Later!



ROBERT SCOTT LYTLE

"Bob." Lambda Sigma. First Senior Club. Other Senior Club.

"Born but to banquet and to drain the bowl."

The man with the horse laugh. That's Bob. It pretty generally puts the Study Hall out of business, for it's of the infectious variety. Prominent, too, among his startling characteristics, lies his wonderful faculty for making better marks and recitations on less study (less study meaning none at all) than any man in the High School. He keeps a careful hand on the pulse of the hard-workers, and at the end of the half-hour period in the morning has generally completed his inventory of facts.





HELEN LOUISE McCAMBRIDGE

"Shorty Mac." "Micky." Sigma Lambda. First Senior Club. Second Senior Club.

"She that was ever fair and never proud,
Had tongue at will and never loud."

Helen is one of the very select few in our great and only authentic class who can dance and sing all the night away without showing the effects on lessons in the morning. When she sits at the piano and sings "Tommy, Tommy, tell me true," why if our name begins with H or E or G, or some such initial, we tell her all she wants to know. She also holds down the highest place a student may hold in the Athletic Association, although her light and buoyant nature tends to raise her higher

RICHARD TAYLOR McKNEW

"Dick." Lambda Sigma.

"The lunatic, the lover and the poet,
Are of imagination, all compact."

Since "Dick" has been manager of baseball, we find little to comment, compliment or demerit him on. In other words, he'll pass. Not us alone, but, let us hope, his teachers. His ambitions, however—fashion plates, big eater medals, and the like—keep him in constant peril, and our advice resolves itself into little precepts like "be good and you will be wise," and such time-worn saws.



ROSE GERTRUDE MARSDEN

"What's in a name?
That which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet."

"What's in a name? That which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet." Rose's specialty has been botany. Her chief delight in life has been to study the most minute details found in her favorite flower—the rose. She is now engaged in a series of delicate experiments in order to study the secret of the blush of the rose. Although the discovery of this secret would be of lasting benefit to woman, they say Rose does not intend to tell the secret until—well—until she has no further use for it



CHARLES WILDER MARSH

"The man who speaks a dozen tongues, when all is said and done,
Don't hold a match to him who knows how to keep still in one."

This 'ere feller is one of the mighty few in Central 'igh School what knows enough ter keep mum, when there ain't no use in any extry gassing. When you comes right down to it, he's right pertly singular in this 'ere city, too, and we don't know but what it would be a durn good thing ef there were more like 'im. We grows 'em every way 'ere, an' we 'as some prize blossoms in the talking line, but dis feller is a oonique.



AGNES VIRGINIA MARTIN

"She lisps. Sh! But what grace in lisping lies."

Agnes is one of our genus studentia, who have really made a reputation for studying. She will arise in History class and reel off yards and yards of double-worsted, heavily reinforced history without so much as a glance at the book. She also has a remarkable lack of fear of "mice" and "bugs" and "history teachers" that is simply appalling in one so young.



ROSE GERTRUDE MAYER

"Roz." Phi Delta Sigma. Other Senior Club.

"You may break, you may shatter the vase, if you will;
But the scent of the roses will hang 'roud it still."

The District claims the honor of being the birthplace of one of the flowers of C-4. She is one of those who just adore green, and who think Wiederseim is just to dear for anything—in other words, she is artistic. She excels in "pose" work, and they tell us that "Roz" may yet return to the right school again as one of Miss Wilson's capable assistants.





FLORENCE ETHEL MILLIKEN

"Ponsie."

"But long I will not be Jack out of office"

There's nothing like an end in view, and "Ponsie's" has always been the life of a school teacher, and now looming up in the near future is the fascinating vision of a bright school-room filled with rosy boys and girls. Perfect order reigns supreme, for "Ponsie's" ideas of discipline, transplanted from her own school days, are very severe. Poor kids!

NATALIE AVICE VIOLET VICTOROVNA OLGA LEDA MINDELEFF

"What's in a name?"

Well, in Natalie's is found most of the letters of the alphabet, and as for the number of letters in it, she wins in a walk from every long-distance name-speller in the school. A search among the back files of examination papers revealed the fact that during the Russo-Japanese clash she added -ski to her name, so that people would know that her name was not of Japanese derivation. Her cosmopolitan propensities led her to try Western for a while, but the proper spirit soon brought her back to the right school, from which she proceeds to "Smith" College, after ably serving A-4 as a prophet.



FANNIE AMANDA MOORMAN

"Fay."

Come and trip it as you go, on the light fantastic toe

Little "Fay" claims the distinction of being one of C-4's most lithesome fairies. It is most remarkable how lightly and quickly she can get around. The tiniest space is sufficient to enable her to flitter through. She sings and dances all the day away, fluttering here and there. Her motto is: "Laugh and grow fat."



DORA EVELYN MORRIS

"Lubs"

All the world's a stage."

Dora owns Ironton, Ohio, as her birthplace, and yet strange to say is strongly inclined toward the theatrical. She frequently entertains her friends with selections from plays which she has seen, and has been much urged to take a course in some "dramatic school." She is now in two minds as to whether she ought to accept the position of leading lady in a theatre in Alexandria—our advice being to decline with as great rapidity as good manners will let her. She made a name for herself as a member of the '06 Class Pin Committee.



OLIVER CROMWELL MORSE, JR.

"Neither rhyme nor reason can express how much."

His nick-name may be Ollie or Livie or Cromie, but we have never heard it and the most we can do is to vouch for the fact that although at night he may be a train-robber or a horse-thief, at school he is a most quiet, orderly and gentlemanly sort of fellow. Having thus elaborated on the absence of facts in his case, we allow him to return to a dignified silence.

GRACE MOSER

Sigma Lambda.

*"Maiden? with the meek, brown eyes,
In whose orbs a shadow lies."*

A meek, quiet creature with dreamy brown eyes and a real lady-like manner. Until typhoid wrested her from the ranks in her second year, Grace was one of our star basketball players and a member of the '06 championship team. Since then she has been winning laurels in the student line and has been developing her natural artistic talents.



JAMES MADISON MOSER

"Jim."

"I would the gods had made thee poetical."

When James Madison broke away from all the rest of the little Madisons in Madison, Va., and came to Washington, Madison lost but Washington drew a prize. Something of an expert in the gentle art of bluffing, always a good fellow, he has interested himself always in the sports and interests of the school although he could not be in them himself. He and T. B. J. may always be found as thick as thieves.



MARGUERITE MUNN

"Peggie." Phi Delta Sigma. First Senior Club

"She hath many nameless virtues."

D-4 is blessed with one of those girls whom boys and girls like, alike. Her brown eyes and attractive ways have made this retiring young lady very popular. She is noted for a capacity for missing the days on which examinations are to be held, in a manner truly marvellous, but as this also includes a capacity for missing Matinee days as well, she is not under the necessity of repenting, like some others.



NETTIE NORWOOD

Phi Delta Sigma.

"Withal she was a very propre mayde."

She has won quite a reputation for herself by sitting in French class day in, day out and getting called on less than anyone else present. In fact, she is called on so rarely that the Professor and pupils alike have not been able to discover whether she really knows the lesson or the Professor only thinks she does. At any rate, which ever it is, it counts a mark and after all, what do you go to school for? To get through with as little friction as possible, of course!



LOUIS OTTENBURG

"Ot."

"A still soliciting eye, and such a tongue,
As I am glad I have not."
"Zounds! I never was so bethumped with words
Since I first called my brother's father dad."
"Let me have audience for a word or two."

Louis has undertaken a new endeavor of late—that of putting his colloquial efforts on paper. He has compiled the most exhaustive essay known to history on the "Braddock Campaign" for the History prize, covering 5,000 pages and containing 2,563 references to standard works. Good luck, Louis! You deserve to win.



ROGER WARDE PAINE

D.D. First Senior Class. Roines.

"Upon what meat doth this our Caesar feed
That he has grown so great?"

His name will go down in history as President of the Class of '05, and a man who eats no ice cream. So! But watch the cakes and sandwiches while friend Roger is around. He is a king of all eaters and has one of these elastic appetites that grow by what they are fed on. But still greater fame is his; for two years he has been on the Debating Team, has participated in two public debates and never been egged off the stage. He's a declaimer from way back, we give him credit. He has such a convincing manner—yes, you would think he knew just what he was talking about to hear him speak. And quote Shakespeare? O mamma! how he can spiel!



CYRUS EARLE PHELPS

"Cy."

"Ez to my principles, I glory in havin' nothin' o' the sort."

Cyrus Earle was born in the backwoods of the Empire State and from there came to Washington. In the blissful ignorance of his youth, he attended classes at Eastern and for three years by hook and crook managed to slide through. Then realizing the errors of his ways he transferred to the right school, where he has been adopted by the present class.





LAURA KERSEY POLLOCK

"Pollie." Roines

"To be merry best becomes you."

Woe be unto us that tell it! Woe be unto you that read it, but Laura K. was born in Alexandria, Va. And yet she got to be Class Poetess. She certainly is a wonder. And besides that she even has a sense of humor. When she starts to laugh all the rest of the section chimes in, as that is the signal that a joke or "pun" has been perpetrated, and after laughing, they may work it out at their leisure. Being good-hearted she will often interpret a joke and will, if necessary, furnish all the laughter

IRENE NELLIE RICHARDSON

Roines.

"And deeply would her heart rejoice,
To hear again his manly voice."

Many of the '06 girls have caught the twentieth century spirit of specializing, but Irene can give even them lots of pointers. After all, there's nothing like being able to select company badges, dance-program, captains, and like incidentals, but it is a well-known fact that a certain captain pretty nearly committed suicide, because she turned him adrift in these matters at one time during the year



HELEN WORTH ROBERTS

"Stub"

Dan Cupid is a marksman poor
Despite his love and kisses.
For while he always hits the mark
He's always making Mrs.'

We beg to inform the assembled multitude that this verse is very appropriate, but modesty forbids any further elaboration on our part. Abundant practice, such as throwing rag dolls at the mantle-piece to hear the china fall, or putting out the gas with a shoe, have eminently qualified her to ably fill the position of goal-thrower on our basketball team for the last two years



LEO BOND ROBERTS

"Robie." Roines

"He does it with a better grace, but I do it more natural."

As Miss Morgan most aptly remarked, "Mr. Roberts looks on everything from a different point of view than other people in the school. He is more mature." The truth is that Leo has been in charge of Guineas and the like for so long, that he generally starts by upsetting one of Shakespeare's or Bacon's beautifully ideal theories with a powerful short-arm blow (this blow being as good for Guineas as theories), then finishes by romping over the remains in a shower of striking adjectives (not the kind he uses toward rebellious workmen). So if you ever hear a sentence filled with long, unique adjectives called Robertesque, thank your stars that you know the reason why



LAURA RICHARDSON RUSSELL

Roines.

"We grant although she has much wit
She is very shy of using it."

Laura is unfortunately subject to frequent fits of abstraction (that's putting it very mildly) during her classes, and it is only her fortunate ability to preserve a deeply interested and thoughtful expression even in the midst of the most exciting kind of a dream, that has enabled her to evade the heavy hand of her teacher's ire up to this time—if she only had a "flapper."

IRVING RANDOLPH SAUM

"Erv." First Senior Club. Roines.

"The ladies call him sweet."

The ladies all rave about his sweet disposition and are jealous of his peach and cream complexion, but it's dollars to cents that half of them do not know off hand whether his eyes are brown or blue. Probably his only weakness is a tender spot for the tender sex, but we give every one the right to consider the dangerous proposition involved in leaving the weaker sex behind, while the men go upward. Helping hand, you know!



EMMA MARIE SCHAFER

"Bee."

'How doth this busy little "Bee,"
Improve each of her classes
By studying hard and doing things
For all the lads and lasses.'

Emma Marie is noted around our little world as a German teacher, and for her frequent visits to West Point. People, speaking of this, say that she is working for a U. S. A. after her name, as an addition to the various buttons and pins which she now wears.



ERNST OTTO SCHREIBER, JR.

Roines.

"But, e'en though vanquished, he could argue still;
While words of learned length and thund'ring sound
Amazed the gazing rustics ranged around,—
And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Our noble valedictorian, lieutenant-colonel, and crack debater, first banged his gavel on the side of a cradle in the backwoods of the Wolverine State, and when not asleep or writing odes suspiciously like Petrarch's, he has done so ever since.



JESSIE LYDIA SEBREE

"Better late than never,
Sometimes than not at all."

This young lady's title to a place in our Hall of Fame has been won by long drawn out, and, in many cases, self-sacrificing efforts to maintain her reputation for being tardy and absent more than anyone else in the school. This will explain the reason for Miss Morgan's rising very solemnly every morning and propounding this momentous question to the Study Hall: "Is it Miss Sebree's day to be tardy or absent?" Many have tried, but few have succeeded in answering with any degree of accuracy.

H.B.F

HELEN BARBARA SEUFFERLE

Second Senior Club. Phi Delta Sigma. Sophomore Club.

"Maidens be they never so foolyshe, yet being fay re, are commonly fortunate."

Helen is a great success at preserving her remarkable sweetness of disposition through the most trying circumstances—such as when teachers will not refuse to understand that her steady flow of conversation at forbidden times is not defiance, but a mere effort to appear natural. She is likewise gifted with a sweet smile, so dazzlingly sweet that when it is turned on a bewildered teacher, he is entirely unaware that she is talking about anything but the subject under discussion.



LOUISE IRENE SEUFFERLE

"Sis." Phi Delta Sigma. Second Senior Club. Other Senior Club.

"Clubs are the rays of sun-shine in school life."

Louise's special forte is "Clubs." It is through her that C-4 becomes acquainted with all the newest fads in hair-dressing, entertaining and the like. She believes that clubs should be instituted in order to relieve the dull routine of school life and sees that her dull routine is well relieved.



NELLIE SHAFOR

"Studies—let all such trivial trash slide."

Nellie, although she has made no mark as a student, although she has broken no records for star basketball playing, nor made herself famous throughout the social circles of the school as a society belle, has yet succeeded in winning quite a place in the hearts of many in the Senior and Junior Classes. Although not intimately associated in the school interests herself, she is one of those who make the wheels go round by giving the helping hand.





JOHN HARVEY SHERMAN

"Jack." "John H." D.D.

"He draweth out the thread of his verbosity, finer than the staple of his argument."

For four years "Jack" has amply demonstrated that in spite of his faults, he is plentifully endowed with the stuff of which the "old Central Spirit" is made. We give him credit for generally not knowing when he is beaten and for the most steady and unstopable flow of words one person is ever gifted with in this world and—let us hope—in the next. The school, from highest to lowest, should admire the man who could raise Company L, single-handed, and could gain his athletic record merely on grit; but we heartily recommend him to listen to *other* people for the next five years and imbibe a few lessons in that needful quality, "common-sense."

FANNIE ELIZABETH SHREVE

"Shrevie." Roines.

Fannie first hit Washington at the age of ten, with a tag round her neck labelled "Falls Church, Va., to Washington, D. C. Handle with care." She has a powerful voice of long range and resonant quality, well adapted to a large auditorium like the Post Office Hall. She has lately become noted as an enthusiastic admirer of—That's all!



FRANK SEYMOUR SMITH

"Smittie."

Was there ever a professional gambler who continually held such poor hands?"

Frank boasts that his favorite occupations are "sleeping late," "coming to school late," "bringing excuses late" and "studying late—NIT." These, his teachers are no doubt very ready to corroborate. At times, Frank sports a second lieutenant's uniform and walks around with Barringer's company. (Even this mild statement taxes our imagination to the limit.) They tell us his afternoons have hung heavy on his hands since the abolition of the Conduct Study Hall.



CLARENCE JEROME SPIKER

"Spike." "Jeremiah." Roines

"If he be not born to be hanged, our case is miserable."

There may be some people in the class who are more shy than "Spike," but "you've got to show us." When a man gets so nervous that after three dances the blood goes to his head and he has to cut it out all the rest of the evening, that's what you call the genuine article in the bashful variety. All the ladies like "Jeremiah," too, and it hurts their feelings something awful to have him act the way he does. Cheer up, "Spike," the worst is yet to come! You've got to ask a girl to have you, yet.



HARRY RALPH STANDIFORD

"Fats." Second Senior Club. Other Senior Club.
Stags. Lambda Sigma.

"Why, man! He doth bestride the narrow world like a colossus."

When Harry Ralph's portly form entered our portal he brought along a considerable supply of the seeds of greatness. Such a figure, such a majestic frown, such a condescending tone, and such feet. No wonder the cornucopia of plenty has blessed his person, that a colonel's eagles should adorn his shoulders. But a colonel's pin! Why shouldn't it was? Is it the price? Is it the girls? Or is it the colonel? Alas, we can only conjecture.



EDWARD STELLE

"You may relish him more in the soldier than in the scholar."

Anybody that would go jumping around, knocking people about exercising his muscle, yelling, shouting, hooting at everybody, looking at his teachers so saucily, and answering everybody the way Stelle doesn't do, must have a pretty hard time of it, but Edward, oh, my! The weighty way in which he eats his lunch, must add two or three pounds to its natural weight. But we give him credit for making those captain hustle for their jobs and a first loo's uniform looks almost like a captain's, anyway.





ESTHER PRICE SWETT

"Stub." Sigma Lambda. Second Senior Club. Roines

"Small—but, Oh, my!"

When Esther hit Central she immediately took up the reins where her sister had dropped them and has kept people guessing from that minute. When she leaves this year she will hand them over to her younger sister, who in turn will pass them on down the line way into the sweet bye and bye. "Stub" has made the reputation for herself of always being on hand where there's any probability of a good time, and of always getting the top-notch of enjoyment out of it. She has the capacity of making friends with everybody

MARGARET RANDOLPH TAYLOR

"And all her hope and all her pride are in the village school."

Not satisfied with the heights of Hawk's Nest, W. Va., for a birthplace, Margaret would fain attempt the dizzy eminence of the eagle's nest in the intellectual world. A decided tendency toward a day's work in preference to a tranquil scholastic experience has won her the worthy position of "Strike-breaker" in the famous D-4 "Know-nothing Union."



EDITH ANTOINETTE TIETJEN

"I see it not."

With much doubt and trepidation in our heart we put down in fear and trembling New West Minster, B. C., as Edith's birthplace. Now, we straightway disown it and wonder if she isn't thankful that she's out of a place with a name like that. That B. C. sounds awfully ancient, and the first part sounds rather cut to pieces and made over. But the fact that Edith's in the fourth year is a sign that she is over the bad effects of it, and her marks are plenty good enough to win a diploma this year

JAMES SCOTT TOPHAM

D. D. First Senior Club. Roines

"I'll warrant him heart whole."

Two years ago while toiling his weary way through the jungles and thickets of Caesar's Latin, something happened, and Latin knew Scott no more, and unfortunately this little discrepancy of a quarter or two of Latin will prevent him from graduating with the rest of the class. But his ties are very strong, and the class of '06 will be the last memory of his High School career.



ELEANOR MONTAGUE TRAYLOR

"Polly." "Nora." Other Senior Club. Junior Club

"For hardily she was not undergrowe."

Eleanor has gained quite a reputation 'round school as a past master in the art of bluffing, flirting, and in the kindred arts. The wise tell us that a large part of her afternoons is devoted to a promenade suspiciously near the Army and Navy Prep. School, but far be it from us to draw any conclusions. She declares that her motto is: "Every man for himself and devil take the hindmost." (Because she is a Traylor.) (We disown this entirely, as it is not ours.—Editor.)



FRED CLUTE WALLACE

„Reddy." Lambda Sigma. Second Senior Club. Other Senior Club.

"A bold, bad man."

What is this we have before us? Ah-a-a! It is Clute. Is Clute an athlete? Ah-a-a! Yes! He runs. Is Clute a queener? My, yes, he's a genuine heart breaker. Has Clute any special lady? Ah-a-a Who can Zeh. What is Clute going to do? Ah-a-a! He is going to West Point, where he can exercise his remarkable capacities for bluffing to their full extent.





GRACE MARIE WALTERS.

"Polly."

"Man is the noblest work of God."

Grace Marie owns this city as her birthplace. Her one objection in going to Normal School is that there will be a dearth of the masculine element there, to clean boards, run errands, water plants, and, incidentally, entertain the ladies. The only alternative which we can suggest is that she take two or three of the "noble creatures" along as body guards

MINNIE MARGARET WATKINS

"Oh, you'll get money in the bank and dollars in the till
If you'll put on a thoughtful look and just keep still."

"Why, you can't hardly notice her at all," comes as true as if invented for her, when applied to Margaret, both as regards her shadow and the movement of her tongue. We certainly predict fortune in large lots to her, if there is any truth in the line quoted at the top, and if dollars come in like good reports, there isn't the slightest danger of our prediction not coming true



NANNIE DAVID WELLS

"Daidee."

"I have immortal longings in me

At least that's the impression you always get after seeing Nan. As to her sweet disposition, well, some may attribute it to one thing and some to another, but we say that it is due to her birthplace—Magnolia, N. C.—sugar cane, honey, and the like. Let us all now rise without undue haste and sing in a minor key. "Down where the sweet magnolias bloom."



MARGARET ETCHINSON WELSH

"Maggie."

Even the snakes succumb to her power."

Margaret's most striking feature is her hypnotic eye and one of her favorite amusements is to roam through the woods, with a string of wild, untamable grass snakes and angle-worms following in her wake, unable to resist its baleful influence. We hear that she has signed with Barnum and Bailey next year, and her cards read, "Signorino Welsherino, she holds a horrible, man-eating angle-worm on the end of a ten-foot stick, positively without screaming or climbing on a chair."



JOHN HENRY WIGGINS

"Wiggie." D. D.

"He was short-shouldered, brood, a thikke knarre,
And yet he hadde a thombe of gold, pardee."

Wiggie has been fighting the good fight with all his might to get down to Study Hall and thence to graduate. He very courageously bit off the head of the English lion, which stood in his way, and since then hasn't made less than "E" in anything, so we guess he'll keep his strangle-hold on a diploma. One of his specialties is a nice, tough rough-house, other's people's specialty at that time being getting on the other side of the fence. His title to a place in our Hall of Fame was won by lately calling Goethe's devil, in Faust, "Me-fis'-to-fil'-es."



NAOMI WIGGINS

"Still waters ever run deep."

Naomi hails from Laurel, Md., if one can say "hails" about so quiet and reserved a young lady. Her ability and High School record, as compared with that of her brother, show plainly that cleverness runs in the family. Her teachers and classmates generally fail to ascertain her qualities at first, and she always improves on acquaintance.





HOUSTON WILLIS

"Sharp." "Shop."

"And when, responding to the cheers, he lightly doffed his hat,
No stranger in the crowd could doubt 'twas Willis at the bat."

Sliding gracefully over "Shop's" work as a student and coming to the much more vital and essential question of his work in athletics, we have no fault to find with him. Although he has made some reputation for himself in football, where he really shines, is on the diamond. Reflected light, you know. No! That's very bad, and we hereby disown it. But, to come down to facts, if he were as good a student as a baseball player, all these after-school seances would be speedily abolished.

GEORGE EDWARD WILSON

"Puddin' Head. "Georgie." Roines.

"A symmetrical, animated splinter,
With more hair upon his face than on his head."

George E. is one of those remarkable fellows who pop up from nowhere and suddenly break into notoriety. This he has done in running, and every Centralite is familiar with the horrible faces he makes on his last lap. This naturally reminds us, that with no real ill-feeling toward England, we think he looks like an Englishman, and that last summer he sought his kin across the water, instead of following his usual custom of fleecing the public at Chesapeake Beach.



GEORGE HUSTON WILSON

"George H."

"Amidst the soft varieties, I am lost."

St. Louis claims the honor of being the birthplace of one of our trio of Wilsons. Tradition tells that the supreme Lucien M., himself, bows to George's learned dictum in tackling the knotty problems of French. His remarkable versatility made him answer our queries as follows: Motto: O, passi graviora. (Trans. Oh, pass some more gravy.) Social Connections: Il n'y a rien (Trans. Nothing doing) Remarks: shut up. (Trans. Close your face.)



RUTH WILSON

"Discretion of speech is more than eloquence."

Ruth is a prodigy disguised as a very modest and unassuming young lady with a partiality for E's. Unlike the majority of the illustrious section of A-4, she believes in only talking when she has something to say. But then—Oh, my! With a far-away look in her eyes and a fixed expression, she can pour forth Latin translation by the yard without pausing for breath. To hear her recite in French is to wonder why the Frenchman can have the bad taste not to talk the same way (?)



WILLIAM RICHARD WOODWARD

"Dick."

"Tush, tush! Fear boys with bugs."

Dick, when not up in the Lab. investigating the anatomy of small animals to find out how the wheels go round, or busily engaged in chasing o'er bog and morass, the elusive butterfly, has made a name for himself about town as an amateur back-stop. When he goes plowing around the bases on a three-bagger, one is irresistibly reminded of a stubby little yard-engine, puffing along with the flames pouring out of the stack—but please remember that it isn't everyone that gets the chance to plow around the bases on a three-bagger.

RUTH WORDEN

Phi Delta Sigma. Roines.

"And most archly doth return his icy stare."

Missoula, Montana, is claimed by our Class Secretary as the home of her birth. She may well be proud of it, for it takes a good pair of eyes and a magnifying glass to find it on the map. One of her claims to our admiration lies in the way she has mastered the gentle art of bl— — er — mixing the teachers when they ask a—er— foolish question. She seems to become a society belle in spite of herself—it's generally vice versa.





MARY JANE WRIGHT

"Dimps." Second Senior Club

"Leader of the village choir was she."

Mary Jane was born at Logansport, Ind. Her title to a place in our Hall of Fame she won as leader of the S. H.-1 Choir, and every morning the room resounds with the inspiring strains of her devoted band. They say you can always tell when Jane has been out late the night before by the lulling tones of "All through the night," the boys always showing their appreciation of the timely selection by hitting up a powerful echo bass.

HENRY BAILEY WURDEMAN

"Button." Lambda Sigma. Stags. Second Senior Club. Other Senior Club

"Still to be neat, still to be drest, as you were going to a feast."

"Button" has only graced the High during the last three years, but what years, ye people, not alone for "Button," but for others. During that time he has built up a great reputation for himself—never walking when he could ride (colt preferred), never missing a chance to be right on hand where any "eatin's" were to be had. In another part of this book his face sets off the hardened and villainous countenances of our track team, by his thoroughly mild and innocent countenance.



ALEXANDER STUART YOUNG

"Youngie."

"A lion among ladies is a dreadful thing."

Stuart is one of the high officials in our renowned society of "queeners." From the word "go," he just naturally distances the field where the girls are concerned. If you have ambitions in this line, write early and obtain his free booklet, entitled "I Have Met the Ladies and They are Mine, or the Confessions of a Professional Queener." As a side issue, he trains a few select clients in the mysteries of turning 85 per cent into a large 95, and also talks entertainingly on the sunny side of our teachers' natures. And a captain, too!



PAULINE ELIZABETH ZEH

"Pearline." Phi Delta Sigma. Other Senior Club

The belle of all places in which she is seen."

Pauline, after sedulously avoiding the poms and vanities of the High School world for three years, suddenly broke into fame as manager of our basketball team, and since then there has been no stopping her social flight. She names herself among the select few who have held the flighty fancy of our colonel for a little while, and has also been seen with a "T T" jersey on.



A Toast to the Year Book



Here's a toast to the health of the year-book, just started;
Some folks seem to think it a most daring scheme,
For to our successors its fate must be trusted.
'Tis they who must prove that it is no pipe-dream.

Here is a toast to the beauties we find on its pages.
Alas! That their cheeks ever withered should be.
May the light in those bright eyes remain there forever!
Let them long have their eyesight these pages to see.

But why should the beauty of youth ever leave them?
And why need the bloom from their cheeks ever fade?
For a little pink powder will fill up the wrinkles,
With another concoction a bloom can be made.

'Tis said, to the ladies, grey hair is abhorrent,
Then why wear it grey in these up-to-date times?
If the color don't suit I am sure you can change it
And get what you want for a couple of dimes.

Now we've almost forgotten those models of manhood,
Whose pictures this book is scarce worthy to hold;
But if we should publish it, minus their photos
I doubt if one copy would ever be so'd.

We have colonels and captains, and corporals in numbers,
Lieutenants and sergeants, and privates galore.
They're surely the best that the city can boast of
And when they don't win, why we boast, then, the more.

We have sprinters, and jumpers, and other prize-winners.
On the track do we scarce ever meet with defeat.
'Tis the blue and the white that is first in the races,
We get half the medals at every spring meet.

Then there are the football celebrities also,
The center, the half-backs, the full-back and all.
And if by some chance in the game we are beaten,
'Tis the uncertain weather we have in the Fall.

The short-stop and pitcher, must not be forgotten;
No more must the first base, the second or third.
So famous have they made Old Central in baseball,
To leave them unhonored would be too absurd.

But now we must leave these athletic young giants,
Must right here the progress of wisdom remark;
Behold the debaters, who seem to be saying,
When I ope my lips let no poodle-dog bark.*

They know how to talk, and they talk, I can tell you.
They beat all the school teams from far or from near.
'Tis Central's debating team wins all the honors
And makes old Demosthenes turn on his bier.

The wit of the school is likewise presented.
'Tis the wits who say all those most humorous things
Concerning the present, the past and the future
Of each graduate. So their praises we sing.

Now turn, for a moment, from matters scholastic,
At the frivolous side of our school life now glance.
Here's a toast to all clubs from the Freshman to Senior:
He loves them, who loves well the song and the dance.

There are Jennies and Mollies and sweet dimpled Dollies,
And Marys and Lillies, Louises, and Mauds.
There are Johnnies and Charlies, and Willies and Eddies,
And Harries and Freddie's, Toms, Dickies, and Clauds.

They are all very charming, and winning their ways are.
They're all as care-free as the birds in the trees.
To see the bright smiles on their sunny young faces,
You'd never suppose them on good terms with D's.

But can it be true we've forgotten to mention
The great financier who did all the work?
If so, now a thousand regrets do we offer,
And beg to atone should our duty we shirk.

Well, here's to the beaux and the belles of Old Central!
And here's to the wise, to the brave, to the strong!
And here's to the health of the Year Book just started!
And here's to its life, be it fruitful and long!

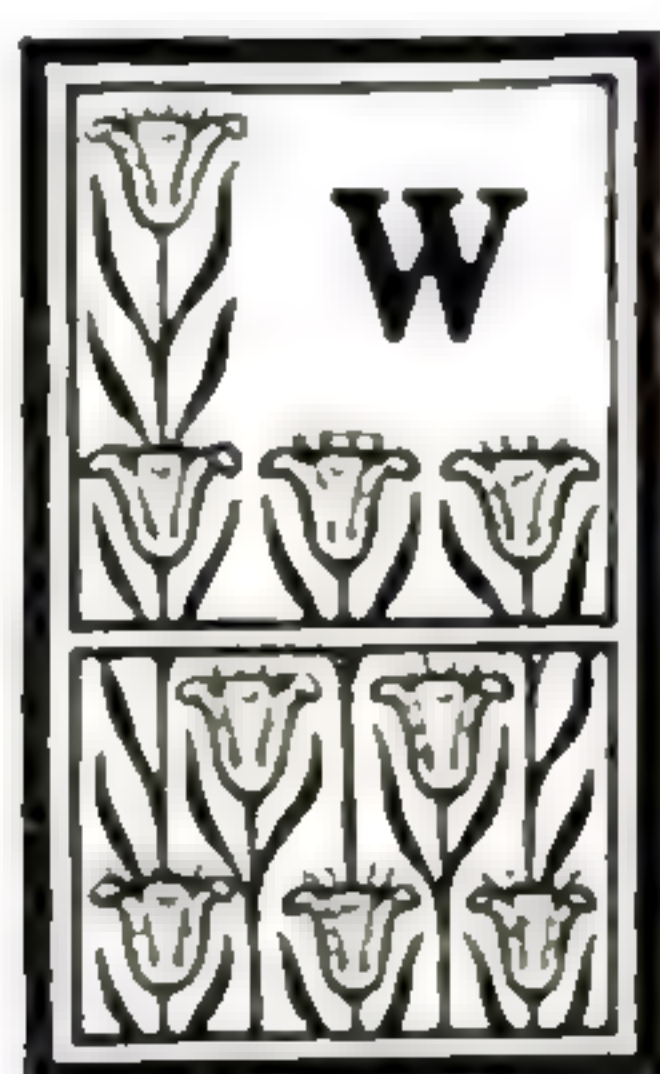
* My apologies to Shakespeare.

LAURA K. POLLOCK.

JUNIORS



THE JUNIORS



WHEN the Class of '07, in all its vernal freshness, first burst forth upon the Central horizon it was notable for two things—its numbers and its greenness. The first-named attribute led to the formation of three companies, largely through the efforts of the faculty. The second property resulted in the organization of sundry, numerous and nameless clans among the upper classes for the supervision of Freshman conduct, despite the protestations of said faculty. We found them most helpful in impressing upon us certain fundamental principles, as, for example, that it was bad form to devote more than half a lunch to one's individual consumption; that it was equally poor taste to wear a C on the first day at school, merely as a visible sign of devotion to one's *alma mater*. Our self-constituted 'guardians' had a way of bringing these little facts to our attention that made a literal, as well as figurative, impression on us.

Perhaps the most important event in our collective career was our assumption to the title, Sophomore. Of course, that is likely to happen to most Freshmen in the course of more or less time, but its commonplaceness robbed the event of none of its importance. A Sophomore is distinguished for two reasons: He has brighter prospects of becoming a Senior, and he isn't a Freshman. No one has so little mercy for a Freshman and so much respect for a Senior as a Soph. But, on the other side of most silver linings, there is a cloud. Upon us devolved the unpleasant duty of bringing up erring Freshmen in the way they should go. We did this conscientiously, though unwillingly. And we found it most difficult to make them realize that the way they should not go was through the front doors, except in case of fire or at Christmas.

The Class of '07 has always been noted for its eating capacity. We established our reputation along this line when we turned over a majority of the proceeds of the luncheon in our Freshman year. Since then we have maintained our record. Our success along this line points to victory in the long run, even if we never have won out in the "cross country."

By the fall of 1905 our numbers had diminished considerably. Several have been lured from our ranks by the glittering prospect of a weekly pay-envelope. Others have found the first or second years so enjoyable that they have decided to repeat the experience. The Class of '08, however, has not seriously encroached upon our membership. Certain others who, because of a premature debut in the Senior social whirl last year, are compelled to sit with Sophs this year. Owing to the limited accommodations of Study Halls III and V, they are of us but not among us.

While our history as Juniors has been uneventful, it has been most interesting. There is always a certain fascination in watching the first signs of greatness in great men. This is the time when prospective cadet officers begin to increase in wisdom and chestiness. The erstwhile sons of Peck become models of deportment. It is a trying time for one who isn't running for office. His most approved attempts at being funny are frowned upon and he is oppressed by the strange, new atmosphere. He is as profoundly uncomfortable as if he were on his way to Sunday school in his very best suit of clothes. This spirit has long since overtaken the Class of 1907. The calm of a drawing-room and the cold, grave dignity of the United States Senate chamber pervades our two Study Halls. Ambition is falling all over itself. We have almost enough captains to supply the High School regiment, and no less than half a dozen colonels, two of whom might consider a major's commission. Everybody is becoming tremendously responsible.

Aside from probabilities of future fame, the Juniors have played an unusually prominent part in the various school interests this year. We outnumbered any other class on the gridiron. Our representatives constitute a third of the baseball team, we have three of our members on *The Review* staff, and are well represented in the track and basketball teams. With one exception every non-commissioned officer in the battalion is held by a third year man. In short, since the entrance of the Class of '07 into Central it has played an increasingly important part in Central activities and has already shown itself capable of carrying its responsibilities as a Senior class next year.





Sweet Girl Graduate

Little girl graduate, winsome and sweet,
With volumes of learning, world's battles to meet.
In dainty white gown all ruffles and frills,
With hands on her heart, its beating she stills.
She stands at Life's threshold, undaunted and gay,
By all of youth's purity armed for the fray.

Keep ever your courage, heart without fears,
While moving adown the pathway of years.
At each day's dawning in God put your trust,
Be your motto not—"Can't"—but always, "You must."
Be brave, little graduate, with courage and love,
To meet the tasks set by the Master above.

To Him ever turn in the hour of your need;
Go, little pilgrim, we bid you God-speed.

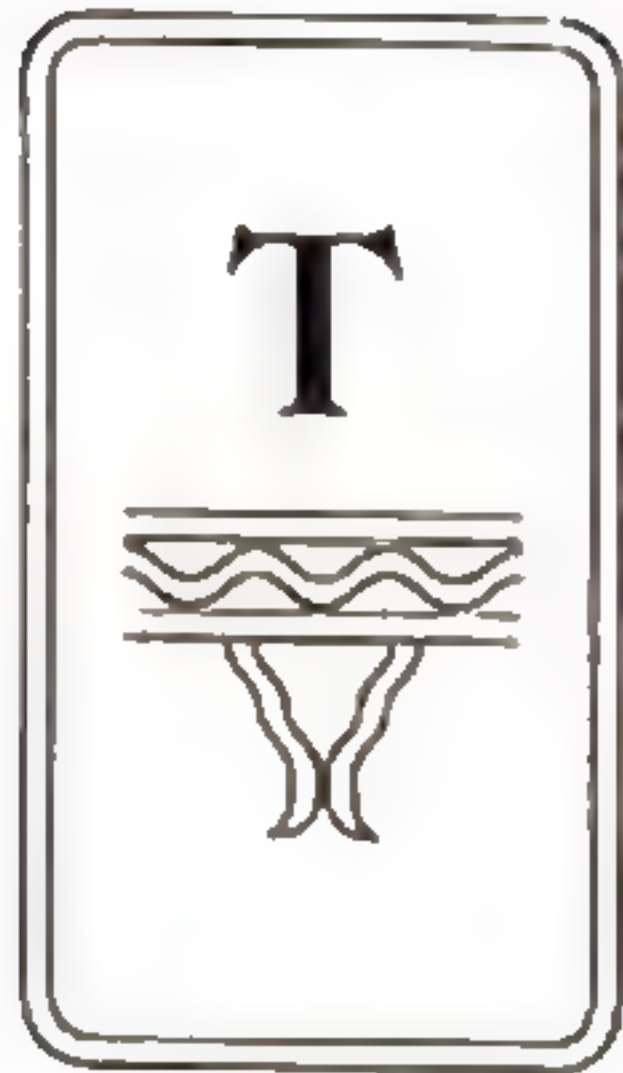
H. B. FITZGERALD, '06.

WORTHINGTON



M. J. RUSSELL '88

Class of '08



O BEGIN WITH, we are, always have been, and always will be, the brightest class that Central ever had. Oh, we didn't expect you to believe it, for when was true genius ever recognized? Modestly have we hidden our brilliancy, so completely in some cases that even our teachers have not recognized it, but let us not be blamed for that! True modesty is a virtue, not a fault.

When first we came to Central we were rather green. It was bright, fresh, brilliant green that stuck out all over us. Like any first year class, we blushed when spoken to, got lost in the corridors, and mistook the Seniors for teachers. But nothing daunted us. We plunged right into things and began to learn. By painful experience we were taught that it was not safe to turn a corner quickly in the corridor for fear of a collision, that it was not a crime to talk between periods, and many other such useful things. In athletics we positively shone. With three men on the baseball nine, several on the track team, and some in football, not to mention the girls that played on some of the thirteen or fourteen basketball teams, we were proud of ourselves. To show it, we attended all the football games, girls as well as boys, and cheered as often as we got the chance. To be sure, some of us hurried home afterwards to find what the score was in the newspaper, so that we might know whether to rejoice in our victory or sorrow in our defeat, but that is a mere incident in our history. As to our lessons—but modesty forbids us to speak. We are silent.

The first year over, we came back after our vacation as Sophomores. Our dignity sat heavy upon us. No more would we cover the boards with wonderful pictures at lunch time, no more would we write rhymes to place on the teacher's desk with a bunch of flowers. Such childish sports were over now. We were Sophomores! When we look back at all we have done, our modesty again hinders our speech. Sufficient is it to say that we are represented in every school interest, in debating by Mr. Koschwitz; in football by Mr. E. Rihl, Mr. Koschwitz, and Mr. G. Rihl; by Mr. Willis, Mr. Menefee, and Mr. Asquith, in baseball; in the track work by so many that we cannot give their names, and in basketball (the *first* team) by Miss Little, Miss Cunningham, Miss Belote, and Miss Clark. What more could you wish? Even in our modesty there can be but one answer for this: We are brilliant.

The third and fourth years are still to come. When we think of this period our hearts swell with pride. Never has there been a class that has shone as we will shine. Never has there been a history such as ours will be. And in the long, long years to come, when Central has, perhaps, a new building, then will the wondering classes turn back over the pages of our history, and, seeing, cry, "Glory to the name of '08!"

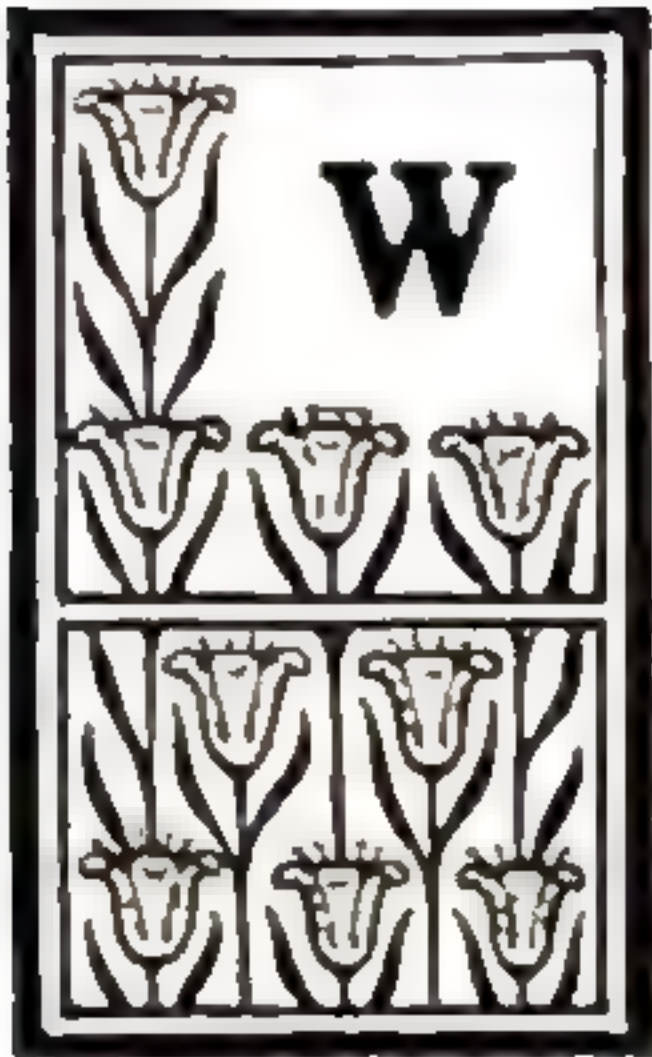
FREESMANN



C. GRUNSKY

CLASS '09

The Freshes



WITH GREAT FAITH in the school to which we were coming, and still greater faith in ourselves, we entered Central for the first time as students (?) on the 18th of last September. We came in bunches, and, to our great surprise, were hailed by our upper classmen with great insolence (?) as "Freshes" and "Kids." This greatly offended our superior dignity, but after long consideration and thoughtful deliberation we came to the conclusion that we would not lay it up against them. This indignity was only surpassed by the one received during the first few days, when we were forced to sing and dance for the amusement of our superiors. We thought them just as "horrid as they could be." We gradually (?) lost our swell-head and began to realize our own insignificance as Freshmen of "Good Old Central." There is only one consolation, we won't always be "Freshes."

The first quarter was the most uneventful of all, being spent chiefly in making new friends and getting used to new surroundings. We well realized that we were up against something new and none too easy.

As the year wore on we have become better acquainted with our teachers and also with school routine. Now we feel as though we are only "Freshes" in name, and are really a very important factor in the school. Ahem. As we pass from our lowly estate of Freshmen into the honored and lofty estate of Sophomores, we wish the graduating class all the happiness and success that they can possibly attain. We will reverence their memory—maybe!



Glee for our Year Book

Oh, the ivy-crowned bowl let us bring,
And up to the brim fill the cup;
Our Year Book—fair venture—we sing
And to those who are getting it up!
To that which we know will not fail
To those whom we'll never forget.
Here's "Prosit!" Here's "Wassail!" All hail!
We sing without hindrance or let.

Sing "Brecky" entering Central,
Sing Brecky our protege fair,
Though tree-coming marks our departure,
She'll hold all our hearts' fortunes there.
So we rise with "Long life to our Brecky,
God speed to her first gal ant staff,
To the Class of '06, all honor!"
And the toast we gaily quaff.

On the Eve of becoming a Senior

Hence, vain frivolity,
Of Freshman, Sophomore, and Junior days
Seen ever in our ways;
Hence, butterfly, our emblem gay and free
No more of thee;
For nineteen seven's Junior days are done,
We've bid farewell to merriment and fun.
But, come thou stately dignity,
So set apart from childish glee,
That Seniors, walking not unseen
Are far remote from Freshman green.
Haste, too, thou friend of dignity,
Staid wisdom in our minds to be,
That we may analyze great Burke,
And do all kinds of strenuous work;
May talk like Freshman or like Dutch
And beat naught six (that won't be much).
Oh wisdom, valued more than gold,
Help us with our Vergil, old;
Come and scan it as we go
Into the Study Hall below.
Miss Evans, and Miss Morgan, too,
If we give you honor due,
Pray admit us of thy crew
To grow more wise and live with thee
In unproved study free.

M. W. FARRAR, '07

MOON-CA



H.B. FITZGERALD. O.B.

Social Life at Central, Oct. 1, '05, to June 1, '06

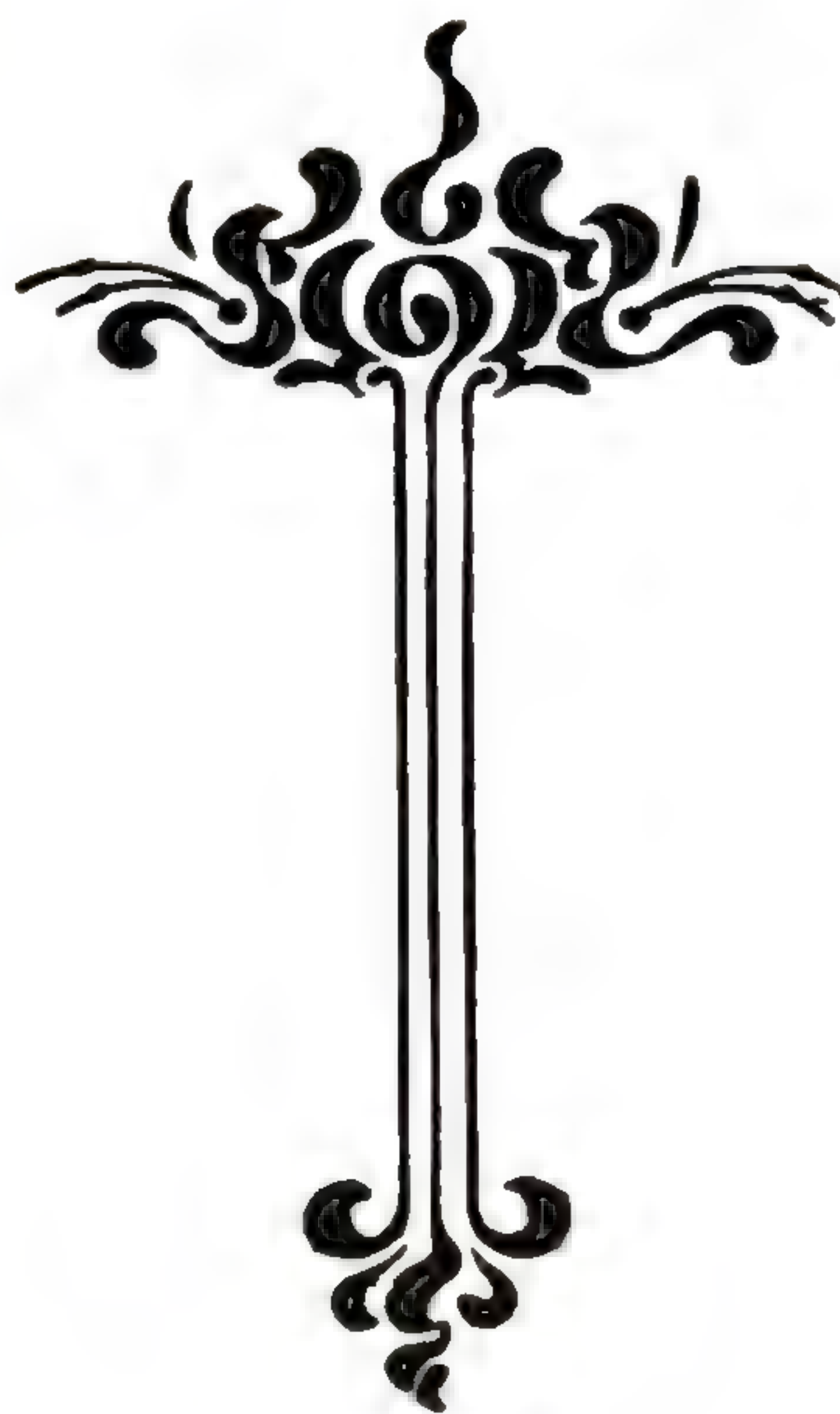
"Variety is the spice of life."

"Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow we must work."

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy—and Jill, a dull girl."

"There is a time to dance."

It seems that many of Central's pupils have adopted these mottoes as their own personal property. It is most certainly true that school would indeed become most monotonous were it not for these social diversions to which all look forward and dedicate their Friday and holiday evenings. Dancing holds first place in the social world. The cadet and club dances are most important, for they attract the most people, and because dancing seems to be the main way that High School people have to enjoy themselves. Social clubs have been formed, some called clubs, some fraternities, some sororities. From the meanings of their names one sees that in some only boys are found, in other only girls, but it is safe to say that most of these cliques, meeting as they do from two to four weeks apart, are composed of both young gentlemen and young ladies.



The Social Calendar

October 7.—Miss Ethel Flinder was the first hostess of Sigma Lambda for the year 1905-1906.

October 9.—Lambda Sigma held its initial meeting of the year at Rodney MacCathran's, when the elections for the first half of the year were held, resulting as follows:

Rodney MacCathran, E. C.; J. Paul Yoder, V. E. C.; George Kennedy, E. R.; Harlow Bristol, E. W. E.; James Benedict, E. S.; Angus McDonald, E. H. At this meeting Eugene Rihl and Courtney Campbell were voted in.

October 10.—Miss Genevieve Kinnear entertained the Alpha Phi Alpha Sorority charter members.

October 12.—The Phunny Phellows of Brookland entertained at a dance, at which a large number of Centralites were present.

October 13.—The first initiates into the lately organized Alpha Phi Alpha Sorority were Misses Munn and Tingle. The meeting was at Miss Corinne Brackett's.

October 14.—The second meeting of the Lambda Sigma Fraternity occurred at George Kennedy's, when the initiates were Wallace and Dick, last year's pledges, and Eugene Rihl.

October 20.—Miss Hattie Fitzgerald organized and entertained the Other Senior Club.

✓ October 21.—Miss Ethel Cooke entertained Sigma Lambda.

October 27.—At the meeting of Lambda Sigma at "Pete" Yoder's, Bryant and Ed. Kemper were voted in and Campbell took his first degree.

October 28.—Miss Elsie Tingle entertained Alpha Phi Alpha. Miss Norwood was initiated.

✓ October 31.—Miss Genevieve Kinnear gave a Halloween party for a group of Seniors.

✓ October 31.—The D. D.'s met at Roger Paine's.

✓ November 3.—At Miss Esther Swett's, Misses Louise and Mary Endicott and Miss Mary Minnix took their first degree in Sigma Lambda.

✓ November 4.—Miss Ruth Lang entertained the Junior Club.

November 11.—Miss Marguerite Munn was hostess for Alpha Phi Alpha. At this session Miss Morrison and Miss M. Howard were initiated.

November 13.—Powell Browning entertained Lambda Sigma. The first degree men were Bryant and Kemper; the second degree ones, Campbell, E. Rihl, Dick, and Wallace.

✓ November 17.—Bryant took his second degree in Lambda Sigma at school.

✓ November 18.—Miss Helen McCambridge entertained the girls' "'Frat.'" The Misses Endicott and Minnix took their second degree and Miss Helen Gatch her first.

✓ November 23.—The Alpha Phi Alphas met at Miss Summy's.

November 23.—Kennedy again entertained Lambda Sigma. Lytle, Turnbull, Koschwitz, and Standiford were voted in and Kemper took his second degree.

November 25.—Senior Club, No. 1, was organized at Miss Cobb's.

November 25.—The football supper given at Central.

✓ November 27.—The Sophomore Club met and was organized at Miss Carpenter's.

✓ November 28.—The first Lambda Sigma dance, at Mrs. Dyer's.

✓ November 29.—Senior Club, No. 2, was called to "pleasure" at Miss Swett's.

✓ November 30.—Miss Eleanor Traylor entertained the Junior Club.

✓ December 1.—Lambda Sigma and many of her alumni met at Harlow Bristol's.

— December 2.—At Miss Porter's Miss Gatch did her second Sigma Lambda stunt.

- December 2.—The Other Senior Club met at Miss Helen Roberts'.
- December 8.—The Jolly Juniors were organized at Miss Grabill's.
- December 8.—The Sophomore Club met at Miss Marguerita Strawn's.
- December 9.—The Alpha Phi Alpha girls met at Miss Genevieve Kinnear's, the initiates being Miss Pauline Zeh and Miss Rose Mayer.
- December 9.—The Theta Kappa Phi Sorority established a chapter at Central.
- December 15.—A bountiful repast, four inches of snow, and initiating Bob Lytle, Fats Standiford, Barton Turnbull, and Fred Koschwitz were sufficient to guarantee a good time to all the Frat. fellows, who met at Courtney Campbell's.
- December 16.—At Miss Mary Cunningham's, better known as "Dolly," Sigma Lambda initiated Miss Augusta Clark.
- December 22.—The Sophomore Club met at Miss Rica Swett's.
- December 25.—The Junior Club boys gave a dance complimentary to the girls of the club, at the Postoffice Hall.
- December 26.—The Senior Club, No. 1, met at the home of the Misses Endicott.
- December 27.—Alpha Phi Alpha appeared in open society for the first time at a dance at the Postoffice Hall.
- December 28.—The second annual banquet of the Mu Chapter of Lambda Sigma was held at the Hotel Cochran.
- December 28.—Miss Augusta Clark took her second degree and Misses Helen Durnin and Rica Swett their first degree in Sigma Lambda, at Miss Helen Gatch's.
- December 30.—The Alumni dance of Central High took place at Rauscher's.
- December 30.—The Other Senior Club met at the home of Miss Mary Farrar.
- January 1, 1906.—The New Year's Fraternity dance at Mrs. Dyer's.
- January 5.—The Senior Club, No. 2, met at Miss Helen McCambridge's.
- January 5.—The Jolly Juniors were entertained at Miss Edith Larimore's.
- January 5.—The Sophomore Club met at Miss Susie Gunlach's.
- January 6.—The Alpha Phi Alpha Sorority met at Miss Marjory Morrison's.
- January 6.—The Junior Club had for its hostess Miss Marie Flather.
- January 10.—The Jolly Juniors gave a skating party at the Zoo.
- January 12.—Sigma Lambda met at Miss Mary Minnix', Miss Rica Swett and Miss Helen Durnin completed their stunts.
- January 12.—Theta Kappa Phi gave a "rush" party at Miss Charlotte Moore's.
- January 13.—Lieutenant McKnew gave the first dance at Rauscher's.
- January 14.—The Lambda Sigma initiates of December 15 took their finals at Jim Benedict's. Dick McKnew was voted into the Lambhood.
- January 16.—Miss Corinne Brackett entertained The Senior Club at hearts.
- January 19.—At Miss Kidwell's the Sophomore Club enjoyed itself.
- January 20.—At Miss Hettie Norwood's Misses Worden, Louise Seufferle and M. Russell were initiated into Alpha Phi Alpha.
- January 20.—The Four Fours first met at Miss Eppley's.
- January 26.—At Miss Laura Pollock's the Roines—spell the name backward—were organized.
- January 26.—Gene Rihl was host for Lambda Sigma. "Buttons" Wurdeman was pledged.
- January 27.—The Other Senior Club met at Miss Carl Bushby's.
- January 27.—Sigma Lambda met at the home of Miss Rose Carroll.
- February 2.—Miss Mary Howard was hostess for Alpha Phi Alpha.
- February 2.—The Jolly Juniors had their fun at Miss Maddox'.

February 3.—The regimental ball at National Rifles' Armory was a great success.

February 5.—Phi Delta Sigma, formerly Alpha Phi, held its initial meeting at Miss Corinne Brackett's. Miss Helen Seufferle was initiated.

February 8.—The Roines had a glorious time at Miss Eleanor Gannett's.

February 8.—Misses Bates, Cummins, and Morrow were initiated into Theta Kappa Phi during the meeting at Miss Ether Puntenney's.

February 9.—The Company B dance at Mrs. Dyer's was a great social and financial success.

February 9.—At Will Dick's the mid-year elections of Lambda Sigma were held and resulted as for the first half except that Courtney Campbell was elected V. E. C. and also Powell Browning. "Pete" Yoder was elected E. C. early in the season, after Rodney McCathran left school.

February 10.—The K-Q-Z Sophomore Club was organized at Miss Marion Little's.

February 10.—Sigma Lambda met at the home of Miss Mary Endicott.

February 10.—Miss Collins was hostess for the Four-Fours at their second meeting.

February 16.—The second A dance. This one was at the Raleigh.

February 17.—Phi Delta Sigma met at Miss Marguerite Cobb's.

February 17.—The K-Q-Z Sophomore Club met at Miss Dolly Cunningham's.

February 17.—Miss Marjory Morrison and Miss Rose Mayer entertained The Senior Club, No. 2, at a dance at the Postoffice Hall.

February 21.—The Senior Club met at Miss Ethel Cooke's.

February 22.—The Roines met at the home of Messrs. Gilfillan.

February 22.—The Sigma Lambda gathering was entertained at Miss Grace Moser's.

February 23.—The "I" dance at Mrs. Dyer's was thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

February 23.—The K-Q-Z Sophomores met at the home of Miss Edna Hazen.

February 23.—At Bryant's, Dick McKnew took his first steps into Lambda Sigma.

February 24.—Miss Thompson had the Theta Kappa Phi's as her guests.

February 24.—The T. F. D. Juniors were organized. The meeting was at the home of Miss Blazer.

March 2.—The T. F. D. met at Miss Pigwell's.

March 3.—Phi Delta Sigma met at Miss Pauline Zeh's.

March 5.—The second anniversary of the Sigma Lambda Fraternity was appropriately celebrated by a banquet and dance at the Tea-Cup Inn.

March 7.—Lambda Sigma met at Colonel Standiford's. Here McKnew took his finals and Wurdeman entered.

March 9.—The Roines were entertained by Miss Irene Richardson.

March 9.—The Stags gave a dance at the Postoffice Hall.

March 9.—Miss Falconer's home was the meeting place of the Four-Fours.

March 9.—The T. F. D.'s met at Miss Speer's.

March 10.—The D. D.'s were ably led by "Sid" Belote.

March 10.—Miss Louise Endicott looked after the interests of Sigma Lambda.

March 10.—An extra meeting of Phi Delta Sigma was held at Miss Elsie Tingle's, when and where Miss Evelyn Shedd was taken into the fold.

March 16.—The Senior Club, No. 2, met at the home of the Misses Seufferle.

March 16.—The K-Q-Z Sophomore Club was entertained by Miss Louise Belote.

March 16.—Lambda Sigma gave an informal dance at the Postoffice Hall.

March 17.—The Senior Club gave a fine dance at Carroll Hall. Many of the club's friends were present.

March 17.—Theta Kappa Phi had two initiates, Miss Alice Drake and Miss Lulu Burket. The meeting place was Miss Marrow's.

March 17.—The T. F. D.'s met with Miss Petingale as hostess.

March 23.—Miss Esther Foster explained the stunts of the evening to the Roines in the capacity of hostess.

March 23.—John Wiggins called the gathering of the clan of D. D.'s to his house.

March 23.—The Sigma Lambda Fraternity met at Miss Helen Durnin's.

March 23.—Miss Rose Mayer was hostess for Phi Delta Sigma.

March 23.—Miss Falconer entertained in honor of the Four-Fours.

March 23.—Miss Morgan (S. H.-1) showed her E-3 children picture books.

March 24.—Jack Sherman's "L" dance at Mrs. Dyer's was a great success.

March 24.—Miss Fredericka Smith gave a box party to the T. F. D.'s.

March 30.—Lambda Sigma had a big time at Powell Browning's.

March 30.—Jack Sherman's Fairfax County was none too large for the final initiations of Harry Barringer, Claude Caylor, Howard Bishop, Lee Farrar, and John Wiggins, who took their first degree on March 10.

March 30.—The Jolly Juniors met at Miss Edna Solean's.

March 31.—Theta Kappa Phi held sessions at Miss Speare's.

March 31.—Miss Helen McCambridge entertained The Senior Club, No. 1.

April 6.—Miss Rica Swett entertained the Sigma Lambda girls.

April 6.—The Jolly Junior boys gave a complimentary dance to the girls of the club, at the Postoffice Hall.

April 6.—The feed for the Western and Central debaters, teachers, judges, and ushers, furnished by fourth-year girls.

April 6.—Phi Delta Sigma met at Miss Seufferle's. Miss Emelyn Shedd was initiated.

April 7.—The T. F. D.'s went out for a five-mile jaunt from Hyattsville.

April 7.—Miss Eleanor Traylor was hostess for the Other Senior Club.

April 11.—"Bob" Lytle was host for Lambda Sigma. Frank Wheeler and George Rihl were voted into the "lambery."

April 14.—Theta Kappa Phi met at Miss Lela Howard's.

April 14.—Harry Barringer had the D. D.'s around to visit him.

April 16.—The Sophomore Club went to Great Falls for a picnic.

April 18.—The second annual dance of the First Battalion was held at Mrs. Dyer's.

April 18.—A new fraternity was organized at Central, called Pi Phi. Its officers are A. K. Muhleman, R. M. Rogers, H. C. Price.

April 19.—The Senior Club met at Miss Marguerite Munn's.

April 20.—Lambda Sigma gave its Easter dance at Mrs. Dyer's.

April 21.—Miss Corinne Brackett, Miss Marguerite Cobb, Miss Mildred Earnest, and Miss Ruth Worden were hostesses for a dance for the Roines at the Postoffice Hall.

April 21.—Sigma Lambda met at Miss Augusta Clark's.

April 25.—Pi Phi held its second meeting at "Bunny" Buynitzky's.

April 27.—Miss Jane Wright entertained Senior Club, No. 2.

April 27.—Miss Edna Solean had the Jolly Juniors around for the evening.

April 27.—The debaters' spread, furnished by fourth-year girls.

April 28.—The D. D.'s met at Claude Caylor's.

April 28.—Phi Delta Sigma met at Miss Ruth Worden's. Miss Edith Tietjen was voted in

April 28.—Theta Kappa Phi held its second April meeting at Miss Edith Larimore's.

- April 28.—The K-Q-Z Sophomore Club gave a dance at the Postoffice Hall.
- April 28.—Miss Carpenter entertained the Sophomore Club at a "baby" party.
- May 4.—A subscription dance was held at Mrs. Dyer's. The floor committee consisted of Harry Barringer, Stanley Dyer, Archer Gilfillan, Roger Paine, and Ernst Schreiber.
- May 5.—Miss Morita Pepper gave a dance at the Postoffice Hall, at which there were a great many Central people present.
- May 5.—Sigma Lambda met at the home of Miss Ada Johnson.
- May 5.—Lambda Sigma met at Dick McKnew's, where Frank Wheeler and George Rihl took their entrance degree.
- May 10.—The Other Senior Club met at the home of the Misses Seufferle.
- May 11.—After the Eastern-Central debate, in which we came out at the little end, the debaters and teachers "fed" in the lady teachers' room, under the auspices of certain Senioritas.
- May 11.—The Senior Club, No. 1, met at the home of Miss Helen Gatch.
- May 11.—Theta Kappa Phi gave its first regular dance.
- May 18.—The Roines were delightfu'ly entertained at a dance given by Misses Day, Russell, Hines, Shreve, and Carroll at Carroll Hall.
- May 18.—George Rihl and Frank Wheeler took their second degree in Lambda Sigma at "Buttons" Wurdeman's.
- May 19.—Sigma Lambda met with its M. E. E. as hostess, Miss Ethel Flinder.
- May 19.—At Miss Emelyn Shedd's, Miss Edith Tietjen was initiated into Phi Delta Sigma.
- May 22.—Our annual lunch was a great success.
- May 25.—Miss Evelyn Newcombe entertained the Other Senior Club.
- May 26.—It is reported that these same people went on a picnic around the favorite haunts of Rock Creek Park a few hours after the meeting at Miss Newcombe's broke up.
- May 26.—Miss Ethel Cooke entertained the Senior Club, No. 2.

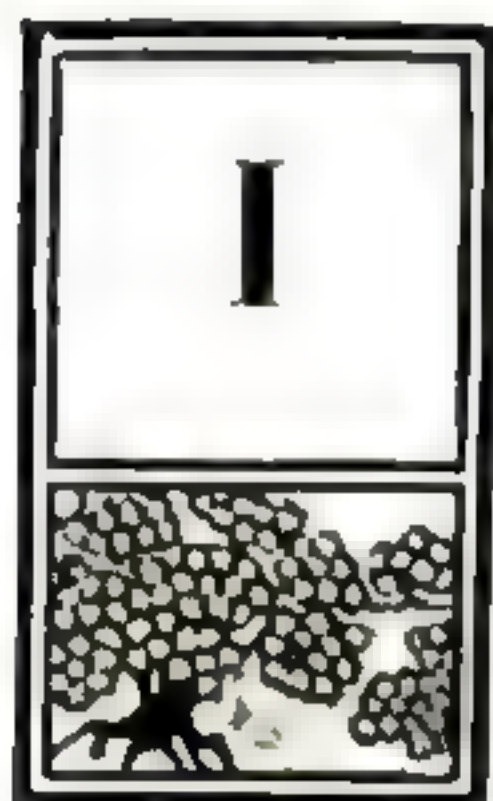


From now on, forever, may each year find you happier than you have been ; each year be the happiest that you have ever known ; may you each year be prouder of Central, and Central prouder of having been your "Alma Mater," and lastly, may we all be better Americans than we would have been, had we not been good Centralites.





The D. D.'s



IN THE YEAR 1903-4 six boys, who had fallen into a close companionship since the beginning of their high school course, resolved to perpetuate the ties that had already bound them unconsciously but firmly to one another, by a life-time organization. A name was accordingly agreed upon, and the initials D. D. chosen as the symbol of the club. It was not until the beginning of the following school year, however, that the club was officially organized, with constitution and by-laws. The charter members are: Roger Paine, Scott Topham, Harry Bishop, Sidney Belote, Jack Sherman, and Hugh Duffey, who has since left school. The original policy of the club was to admit none but the six organizers into the organization. But during the present year it was decided to alter this policy to the extent of admitting several boys who had been closely associated with the original six and whose qualifications rendered them acceptable as fellow members. Five boys of the present Senior Class were accordingly initiated into the club. Harry Barringer, Howard Bishop, Claud Caylor, Leigh Farrar, and John Wiggins comprise the late addition to our membership. The D. D. will keep its present size until death diminishes it. No further additions will be made.

Good fellowship was the motive that prompted the D. D.'s to organize. To twine the cord of good fellowship tighter and tighter around its members is, and shall continue to be, the purpose of the organization. In framing its character, Greek letters, ironclad oaths, and all that savors of a fraternity have been avoided. It does not aspire to power in school administration; in fact, after this year, all but one member will have severed their personal connections with Old Central. No one owes his membership in the D. D.'s to the place he holds in school, nor is it in accordance with the club's principles to slight an outsider to favor a member. The D. D.'s are the culmination of a true and natural, not a forced or artificial, fellowship, and true fellowship never calls for unjust favoritism.

Such is, in brief, the history and policy of the D. D.'s. In the future its members will come together once each year, probably at Christmas time, to keep fresh in their hearts the happiest associations of their lives.

The officers are as follows:

ROGER PAINE, R. P., D. D.

SCOTT TOPHAM, V. R. P., D. D.

SIDNEY BELOTE, K. P., D. D.

HARRY BISHOP, M. C., D. D.

SHERMAN, H., D. D.



The Junior Club.

Photo by Harris & Evans.

First Row—Margaret Montague, Frances F. Brown, W. Keith Keith Jones, Edward Bennett, Louise Tingle.
 Second Row—A. D. Lewis, E. H. Alexander, W. J. Dick, Mary Minniss, Clifford Bristol, Helen Louise McCambridge.
 Third Row—B. I. Tindall, Marie Haddock, Fred Chute, Wallace Helton, C. H. Hinde, Frank Wheeler.



K. Q. Z.'s

First Row—Marian Lipp, M. P. Taylor, Louise Bell, Kenneth Cameron, Cyril Dunn
 Second Row—Lyle Hays, R. H. Owen, D. L. Cameron, Jack Feltz
 Third Row—Lorraine, Fred Roschwin, Ethel Hooten, Howard Hager

Photography Harris & Fawcett

The Other Senior Club

“THE OTHER SENIOR CLUB,” the most well-known social organization of Central, had its first meeting the middle of October, at Miss FitzGerald's, where the following officers were elected: President, Mr. Yoder; secretary, Mr. Kennedy; treasurer, Miss FitzGerald. The other members are: Miss Bushby, Miss Farrar, Miss McElfresh, Miss Helen Seufferle, Miss Louise Seufferle, Miss Zeh, Miss Kenealy, Miss Traylor, Miss Roberts, Miss Vedetti; Mr. Standiford, Mr. Wurdeman, Mr. Bristol, Mr. Kemper, Mr. Wallace, Mr. Caylor, Mr. McKnew, Mr. Barringer, Mr. Milbourne, and Mr. Gordon. Owing to the fact that Mr. Yoder had higher aspirations than “book larning,” Mr. Wurdeman was selected to occupy the presidential chair in his place. The second meeting of the club, which was to have taken place the first of November, was nipped in the bud by the “Office,” so as the longest way around in the shortest way home, the club gave a dance at the Postoffice Hall on the date mentioned. Since then many pleasant meetings have been held, which will linger in the minds of all who participated, long after the doors of the C. H. S. have clanged on the “dear departed.”



The Stag Club

THE STAG CLUB, the result of friendships formed in the grades and continued through the High School, was organized in 1898, with H. Ralph Standiford as its first president. Although bound to each other by no solemn fraternal oaths, and having no national organization, the members have been held together by a common feeling of good fellowship rarely found in a prep. school society. The object of the meetings is to have a good time, and the motto of the club is, “We never disappoint.” Its members, holding happy recollections of many enjoyable meetings, are bound together by ties of friendship which it will take more than time to eradicate. The Stag Club is composed at present of the following members: H. Ralph Standiford, '06; Henry B. Wurdeman, '06; Norman W. Klopfer, '05; Hoxsie Y. Smith, T. H. S., '06; Fred C. Wallace, '06; George H. Kennedy, '06; Richard T. McKnew, '06, and Edward C. Kemper, '07. F. C. W., '06.

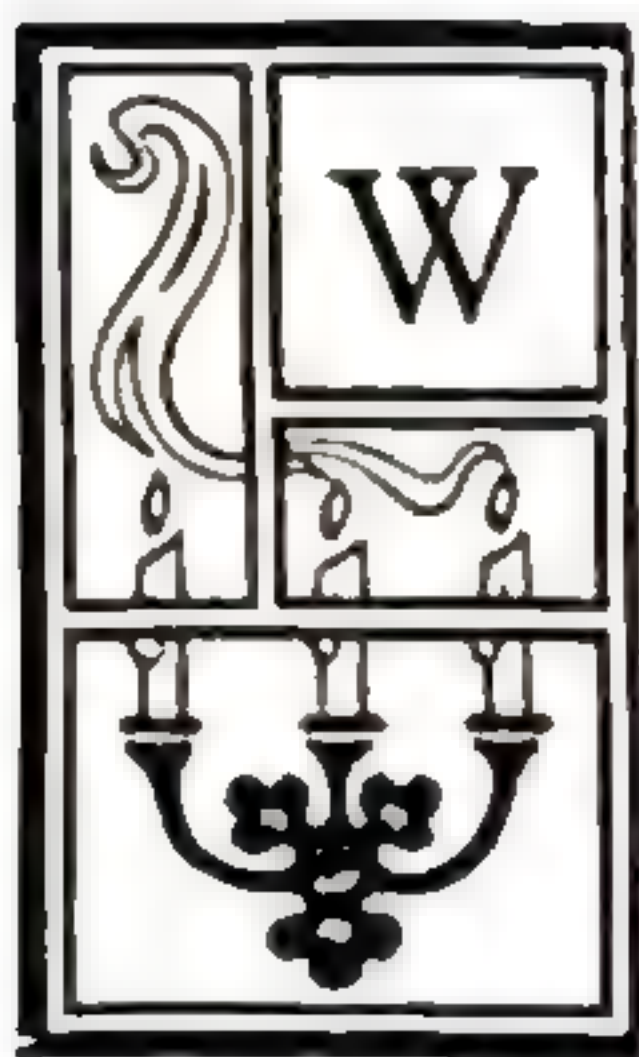


Stags.

Back Row—Hugh Winterton, Joseph Henry Isenhardt, Joseph Smith, Richard T. McKnew
Front Row—Edward Kemmer, H. Ralph Standford, Fred Clute Wallace

Photo by Harris N. Bwink

The Roines



WE ARE THE ROINES! All the E winners of the Senior Class are here represented. If there are any here who do not excel in scholastic proficiency they are honorary members and owe the honor of being among us to great renown in a different field; they can eat. From these two facts conjoined originated the appropriate and mystical name by which we are dubbed. Shallow fates hold that the appellation was invented by spelling the word "Senior" backwards. Nothing of the kind. It is a mere coincidence. The name comes to us fresh from the atmosphere of the Sphinx and pyramids, where it has slept, unused and forgotten, for ages untold. It is derived from two Egyptian words which, as nearly as can be ascertained from the hieroglyphic records, sound like "Roi" and "Enes," the one meaning "well fed," and the other, "scholar."

Now it seems that during the reign of one of the mighty Ptolemys, scholars and epicureans were the most favored of all citizens. Kings and princes were wont to tip their hats to them in the streets, and they were the guests of honor wherever chance or business carried them. But, strange to say, for ages and ages back, scholars were never known to have good appetites, or epicureans a taste for books and learning. And so it came about that the two words above mentioned had, up to the time of our narrative, never been linked together.

Ptolemy had a son who, from an early age, showed great aptitude for books and learning. Consequently he was raised on corned beef and cabbage. Not because his father was not fond of him. On the contrary, the lad was the apple of the old man's eye. But nobody ever dreamed that a lad who showed such a decided inclination to the studious life could care for the pleasures of the palate. The precedent of ages and ages had taught them to think so. The lad's fame went abroad until, at the age of eighteen, he was invited, for the first time, to his father's carnival board. No, not to eat, but to meet the sages and mighty ones of the realm and deliver a powerful treatise, of his own composition, on education.

To make a long story short, Polycrates, for that was the son's name, did not read. The sweet savor of the good things piled in plentiful array upon the board had an effect like magic upon the youth's nostrils. A strange, gnawing emptiness seized him. His eyes bulged forth in pitiful anguish as he looked for an explanation of the phenomenon, first to his father and then at the assembled guests. But they understood it not. Still the nothingness within gnawed at his ribs. Then

a voice from down inside—a rough, commanding voice he had never heard before—bade him in compelling tones to eat, drink and be merry.

In the demolition of the sweets that followed the fatal summons nothing within reach of the hungry youth was spared. Bread and wine went down by the loaf and by the bottle, honey by the whole comb, and whole fruits, unpeeled and uncut. When this motley course was devoured, table cloths and napkins followed. Knives and forks, too, would have found their way to his stomach if they had not been inventions of a much later day. Finally he sank back into a chair, exhausted but thoroughly fed. Ptolemy and his guests stood electrified with amazement and fear. A death-like pallor came over their faces and their hair stood on ends. What was to befall them? Never within the history of mankind had such scene as a scholar devouring a feast been witnessed.

Ptolemy was the first to gain self-possession enough to speak. He stepped feebly forward from his seat and held his trembling hands aloft. "*Roines! Roines!*" he shouted. The word coursed through the assembly like an electric shock. No tongue had ever spoken it before. Its effect was instantaneous. Courage and determination took the place of unreasoning fear. With one accord the guests dashed upon the luckless Polycrates and bore him to the executioner's block. Here he was beheaded with more passion than ceremony. The fatal word which had rung so mystically through the monarch's hall and brought the lad to an early doom was branded on the lifeless forehead and buried with its victim. And no man spoke it after.

So runs the story as gleaned from scattered papyrus records that now rest in the archives of our club. We are the Roines. We have restored the ancient word in all its pristine significance and vigor, but since we have no member in whom this fatal combination of qualities is found, we are at ease.



Senior Club No. 1

SENIOR CLUB, NO. 1, grew out of a Hallowe'en party, given to a number of friends by Miss Genevieve Kinnear. It was regularly organized at the house of Miss Cobb, Saturday, November 28, 1905.





Senior Club No. 2

First Row—Esther Price, Swift, Helen Louise McCambridge, Harlow Bristol (President), Mary Jane Wright, Marjorie Morrison
 Second Row—Henry Bailey, Wenden, Ethel Cooke, Rose Gertrude May, Louise Souffle, Henrietta Lawton Norwood, George O'Sullivan
 Third Row—George Henry Kennedy, Harry Ralph Standford, Fred Clute Wallace, Richard T. McKnew, Thomas Ogden Hunt, Louis

“The” Senior Club No. 2

“THE” SENIOR CLUB, composed of a number of Central’s most popular students, was organized in October, 1905. The first meeting was held November 24, 1905, when the following officers were elected: President, Mr. Harlow Bristol; vice-president, Miss Helen McCambridge; treasurer, Mr. Fred Wallace, and secretary, Miss Jane Wright. The other members are: Miss Nettie Norwood, Miss Rose Mayer, Miss Helen Gatch, Miss Louise Seufferle, Miss Ethel Cooke, Miss Esther Swett, Miss Marjorie Morrison, Mr. Ralph Standiford, Mr. George Kennedy, Mr. Henry Wurdeman, Mr. Richard McKnew, Mr. Robert Lytle, Mr. Thomas Humphreys, Mr. George Oyster, Mr. Burwell Hamilton, and Mr. Edwin McKeever. The club has spent many charming evenings this winter indulging in various social activities, and it is with genuine regret of all the members that the club will be unable to continue the delightful meetings next winter.





The Sophomore Geometry Class

You see we don't know our the-o'-rem,
 The proofs in the case simply bore-us.
 We've not studied hard enough fe-or'-em,
 So we know there's just D's here fi-or'-us



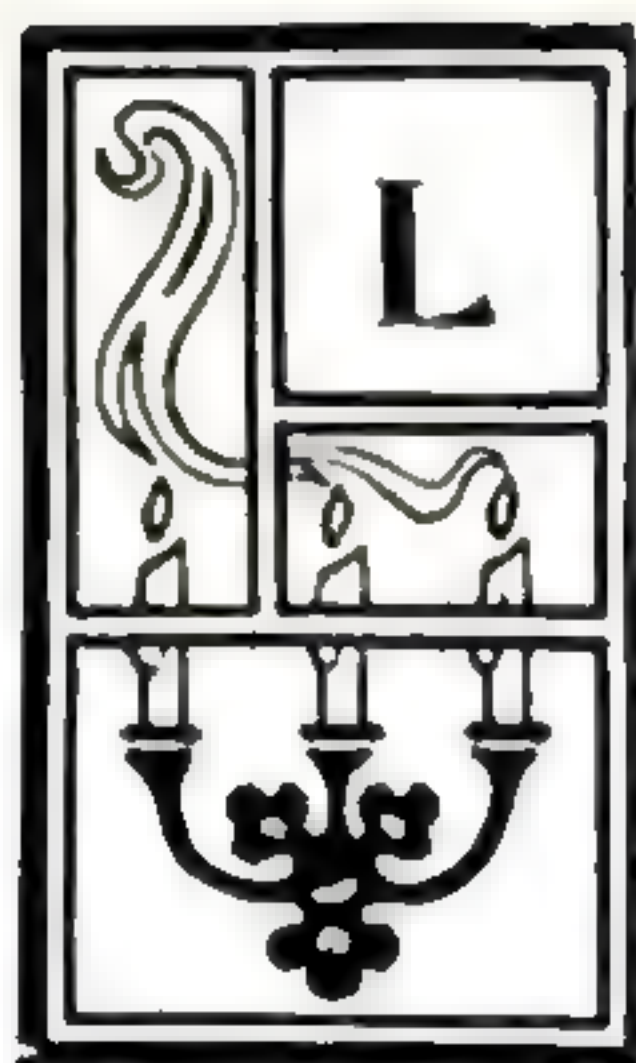
Teacher—Caesar was stabbed “23” times by his assassin.
 Johnnie—That must have been the sign for his spirit to “skiddoo.”

There were onct a young lady named Lee
 Who clumb up a big cherry tree;
 Along came a youth
 With a set of false tooth,
 And she thrown a green cherry at he.

M. B. N., '05.



Lambda Sigma



LAMBDA SIGMA became a national fraternity in 1892, when the fraternity movement began to take root in high and preparatory schools. Its growth has been steady and extensive, until at the present date its roll embraces eighteen chapters, all located in the leading high schools of the United States.

The local chapter was domiciled at the Central High School in 1898. The charter members were: Thomas M. Spalding, '99; George A. Washington, '99; J. E. Washington, '02; John H. Gunnel, '99; Leverett D. Bristol, '99; Ralph E. Renaud, '99; Oswald E. Camp, '01; Ray Phillips Saffold, '00; Roy D. Adams, '00; Henry R. Johnson, '99; Philip G. Marsteller, '01; Clarence G. Heylman, '99; John B. Robertson, '99 (deceased); Robert P. Hutchinson, '99; John W. Alden, '99.

In the eight years of its existence this chapter has acquired an alumni roll of seventy, out of which a steadily growing alumni association has been formed. Since its institution, the members of the chapter have attained positions of trust and prominence in the school and for years they have enjoyed the confidence and respect of the faculty. Such names as Dick Dear, Sid Kent and many others too numerous to mention, names that will never be forgotten in the history of the school, have occupied places on Lambda Sigma's roll.

Undoubtedly, the presence of a sound national fraternity in a high school tends to give the latter a most desirable prestige and reputation which it, perhaps, would not otherwise easily acquire. In a social way, too, the school is benefited by a flourishing fraternity. No Central High School year is complete without the series of Lambda Sigma dances, the popularity of which is ever on the increase.

Of late years, to conform with the growth of the chapter, annual banquets have been instituted where both actives and alumni gather about the festive board in joyous reunion. These events, together with occasional trips to the neighboring chapters at Tome Institute and Philadelphia Central High School, do much to break the monotony of the school year for the lucky "Lambs." This year, 1906, marks a great triumph for the chapter, in securing, after much hard work during the spring, the biennial national convention of the fraternity, towards the success of which all are bending every effort.





Lambda Sigma

Photo by Harris & Irvine

1. J. L. Smith 2. W. H. Harris 3. J. L. Harris 4. J. L. Harris 5. J. L. Harris 6. J. L. Harris 7. J. L. Harris 8. J. L. Harris 9. J. L. Harris 10. J. L. Harris
 11. J. L. Harris 12. J. L. Harris 13. J. L. Harris 14. J. L. Harris 15. J. L. Harris 16. J. L. Harris 17. J. L. Harris 18. J. L. Harris

Mu Chapter of the Lambda Sigma Fraternity

Officers, 1906

E. C., J. PAUL YODER
V. E. C., COURTNEY CAMPBELL, JR.
E. R., GEORGE H. KENNEDY, JR.

E. S., JAMES E. BENEDICT
E. W. E., HARLOW B. BRISTOL
E. H., P. POWELL BROWNING

Members

1906

James E. Benedict
Harlow B. Bristol
Albert D. Bryant
Courtney Campbell

George H. Kennedy, jr.
Robert S. Lytle
Richard T. McKnew
H. Ralph Standiford

Fred C. Wallace
Henry B. Wurdeman
J. Paul Yoder

1907

Will Dick
Edward C. Kemper

Herman McCormick
Barton P. Turnbull

Frank G. Wheeler

1908

P. Powell Browning
Fred H. Koschwitz

Angus MacDonald
Eugene W. Rihl

George L. Rihl

Chapter Roll

Alpha—Detroit Central High School
Beta—East Denver High School
Gamma—Ithaca (N. Y.) High School
Delta—Saginaw (Mich.) High School
Epsilon—Minneapolis (Minn.) High School
Zeta—Fitchburg (Mass.) High School
Eta—Williamsport (Pa.) High School
Theta—Bay City (Mich.) High School
Iota—Duluth (Minn.) High School
Kappa—Elmira (N. Y.) High School

Lambda—Dayton (Ohio) High School
Mu—Washington Central High School
Nu—Binghamton (N. Y.) High School
Omicron—Columbus (Ohio) High School
Pi—St. Paul (Minn.) High School
Rho—Philadelphia Central High School
Sigma—Hartford (Conn.) High School
Tau—Jacob Tome Institute
Upsilon—Middletown (Conn.) High School





Phi Delta Sigma

Photo by HARRIS & LANGE

First Row—Louise Seufferle, Henrietta Lawton Norwood, Helen Seufferle, Second Row—Marguerite Huston Cobb, Genevieve Kilmear, Helen Sumner
 Third Row—Rose Gertrude Mayer, Marguerite Morrison, Gertrude Blackburn, Fourth Row—Margaret J. Russell, Elsie Tinsley, Pauline L. Zolt
 Ruth Worden, Fifth Row—Mary Howard, Muriel C. Mann, Lucinda Spedl

Phi Delta Sigma Sorority

Eta Chapter

AT THE BEGINNING of this school year four girls—Corinne Brackett, Marguerite Cobb, Genevieve Kinnear, and Helen Summy—decided to establish a sorority, and on the 11th of October declared themselves the Alpha Chapter of the Alpha Phi Alpha, with Elsie Tingle and Marguerite Munn as their first pledges. The foundation having been laid, the sorority grew rapidly. In November Nettie Norwood, Mary Howard, and Marjorie Morrison were admitted; in December, Rose Mayer and Pauline Zeh, and in January, Louise Seufferle, Ruth Worden, Margaret Russell, and Helen Seufferle.

Earlier in the school year an invitation had been extended to the Alpha Phi Alpha by the Gamma Chapter of the Phi Delta Sigma, of Evanston, Ill., and this, on the third of February, was accepted; so what was previously known as the Alpha Phi Alpha now became the Eta Chapter of Phi Delta Sigma, a national sorority. Since this change two new members, Emelyn Shedd and Edith Tietjen, have been added.

Theta Kappa Phi Sorority

THE THETA CHAPTER of the Theta Kappa Phi, the first national sorority to recognize Central, was organized by Miss Maud Hurford, an alumna member of the Kappa Chapter of the East Denver High School. The first meeting was held at the home of Miss Cassie Blacklidge, December 9, 1905. The charter members are: Misses Lela Howard, Cassie Blacklidge, Helen Thompson, Esther Puntenney, Edith Larimore, and Virginia Speer. Miss Blacklidge was elected president; Miss Howard, vice-president; Miss Puntenney, secretary, and Miss Larimore, treasurer. Initiations were held at the homes of Miss Morrow and Miss Puntenney. Misses Alice Bates, Margaret Cummins, Alice Drake, Katherine Morrow, and Lulu Burket obtained their membership.

From the moment of its inception this sorority has been a decided success, and a brilliant future is predicted for it.



Theta Kappa Phi

First Row, sitting—Helen Thompson, Edith Larimore, Virginia Speer, Margaret Cummins, Katherine Morrow, Lulu Purket
 Second Row—Marie Alice Bates, Maude Hurford (Organizer), Esther Pantemys, Cassie Marie Blackledge, Lela Howard, Alice Drake

Photo by Harris & Rowing



Sigma Lambda

First Row—Esther Price Swett, Louise Birdcott, Ethel Cooke, Ethel Marie Hindet, Helen Moser, Ada J. Moser, Mary J. Moser, Mary J. Moser.
 Second Row—Frederick Swett, Helen Gatch, Grace Moser, Agnes Porter, Rose Carroll, Ada J. Moser, Mary J. Moser, Mary J. Moser.

Sigma Lambda

THE SIGMA LAMBDA FRATERNITY was organized March 5, 1904, with Annette Du Bant Smith and Edith Clark Swett as charter members. The Beta Chapter is in the Girl's High School of Philadelphia.

Officers for Present Year

Ethel M. Flinder, M. E. E.
Ethel L. Cooke, Σ F or S. G.

Helen L. McCambridge, E T Δ or E. T. D.
Rose M. Carroll, Σ A or S. A.
Agnes M. Porter, B.

Active Members for Year 1905-'06

Rose M. Carroll
Augusta M. Clark
Ethel L. Cooke
Mary E. Cunningham
Helen K. Durnin
Louise Endicott
Mary Endicott
Ethel M. Flinder

Helen G. Gatch
Ada H. Johnson
Mary G. Minnix
Grace Moser
Helen L. McCambridge
Agnes M. Porter
Anne F. Swett
Esther P. Swett

Initiates for Year 1905-'06

Augusta M. Clark
Helen K. Durnin
Louise Endicott
Anne F. Swett

Mary Endicott
Helen G. Gatch
Mary G. Minnix

Pledges for Membership for 1906-'07

Gertrude Carpenter

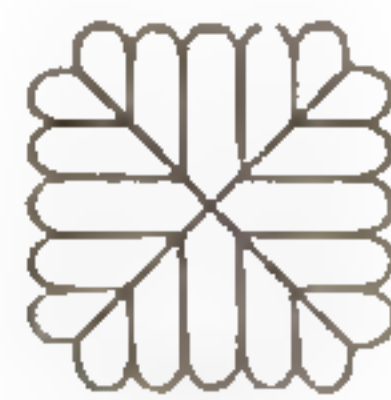
Leonia Kidwell

Ruth Lang

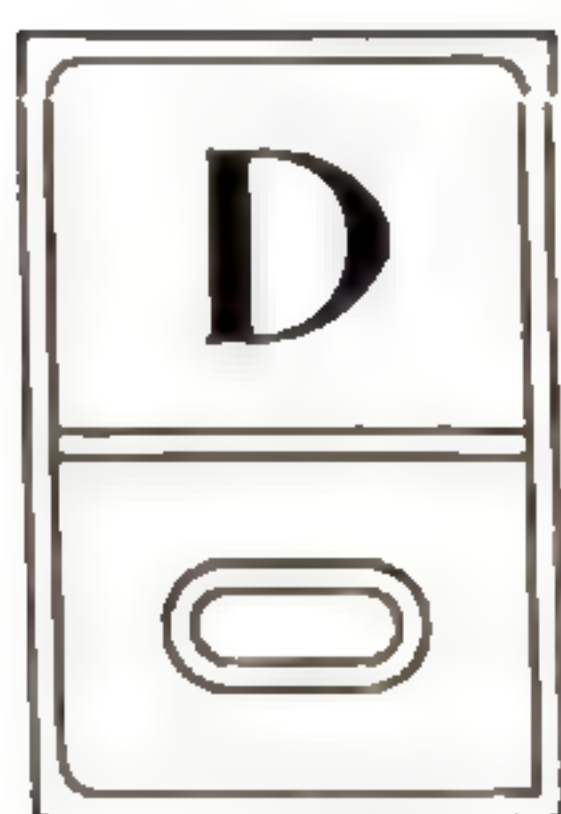
The Arcady

In far-off, mystic Arcady
Where bards and poets go to dream,
A stately palace you may see,
A palace built for jollity
Beside a gentle coursing stream.

And all about are shaded lawns,
The meeting p'ace of nymphs and fauns,
And overhead the smiling skies
Pour down a light that never dies
To cheer the flowers of myriad hue,
Sweet-smelling flowers, forever new.
And entering the palace there
No thought remains of grief or care—
For joy alone were built these walls
That ring with harps and madrigals—
And so betimes the spirit soars
As, pacing golden corridors,
You hark to unseen pipes around
Filling the air with joyous sound,
The merry pipes that always bring
A strong desire to dance and sing;
And when you come to wider place
Where gay Arcadians romp and race
And dance in purest ecstacy,
Each locking arms with laughing sprite
You join the throng in wild delight—
Then will come the thought, "Ah me!
I wish I were in Arcady,
Where bards and poets go to dream;
I wish that I could only see
That palace built for jollity
Beside that gentle coursing stream!"



Debating



DEBATING is one of the more recent of our school interests. The first "Central High School Debating Society" was organized in 1903, with Mr. Wm. C. Van Vleck as its first president. But, in spite of the fact that debating in the high schools is still in its infancy, it has won for itself a reputable position among the different school activities, gained the recognition of the school officials, and acquired the hearty support of the high school pupils. The rapid strides which debating has made are most gratifying, and it is earnestly hoped that its future may be as bright as its past.

Central's connection with this interest has been of that nature which characterizes everything in which our school participates. Indeed it was due to Central's activity in this matter, that inter-high school debates were first inaugurated. In 1904 our school challenged the Western High School to debate on municipal ownership of street railways, and since then there have been ten inter-high school debates, in eight of which Central has been a participant. Of these eight debates two have been with Eastern, two with the Baltimore City College, three with Western, and one with the Philadelphia Central High, our most recent antagonist. Our record in these debates has been most creditable. We have lost two and won six, a record which, I believe, is second only to our track record. The two debates which we have lost have been with Eastern. They have both been lost by a close margin, but this in no wise detracts from the facts of the case. The following is a table of the debates in which Central has taken part and the teams which have represented our school in these debates:

1904

Western vs. Central

Mr. Agnew
Mr. Gates

Baltimore City College vs. Central

Mr. Agnew
Mr. Edgerton

Eastern vs. Central

Mr. Edgerton
Miss Dickey
Mr. Van Vleck



Debating Team

Roger Ward Paine **Archer Butler Gillman** **Fred Koschwitz**

Photo by Lucien Z. Ewin

1905

Western vs. Central

Mr. Schreiber
Mr. Richards
Mr. Edgerton

Baltimore City College vs. Central

Mr. Schreiber
Mr. Paine
Mr. Edgerton

1906

Western vs. Central

Mr. Paine
Mr. Gilfillan
Mr. Schreiber

Philadelphia Central vs. Washington Central

Mr. Koschwitz
Mr. Gilfillan
Mr. Schreiber

Eastern vs. Central

Mr. Koschwitz
Mr. Gilfillan
Mr. Schreiber

Our record this year is two debates won and one lost. The championship of this city goes to the Eastern School who, in addition to defeating us, won from Western.

I feel that I cannot close this article without thanking, on behalf of the debating team, first of all, Miss Simons and Miss Orr, who selected our team and coached it in the different debates, for all the interest which they have shown; secondly, the girls of the fourth year class for the "spread" which has followed each debate, and, last, but not least, the school in general, both teachers and pupils, for the support which they have given the team, and the interest which they have manifested for its success. And, in conclusion, I desire to express the wish of the team, that the future may bring success to Central in this new field of school activity.

ERNST OTTO SCHREIBER, JR.



CENTRAL'06

Track Team



THE HISTORY of Central's track team is one of which each boy and girl of the school has every possible reason for feeling proud. The other interests of the school had been in existence for many years when track was started, but, in spite of this disadvantage, the boys of the team have built up a record unparalleled in the annals of any school.

In the following brief history only those meets in which the track team, as a whole, participated, will be mentioned, and, in consequence, many victories and a few defeats, in outside meets and cities, will be omitted.

The authorities first conceived the idea of holding a track meet in about the year 1890. This idea quickly grew in weight, until it materialized on November 7 of the same year.

On this date, at about half-past two in the afternoon, the first track meet ever held in Washington schools, as given under the auspices of the authorities of Central, on a two hundred and twenty yard track, built in the side yard for this purpose. Regarding this contest, *The Evening Star* of November 8, 1890, said: "All the school stayed to watch the sport, even though they took no active part in it, and a number of invited guests from outside were also present, so that the field was a lively scene when the games were started." Besides the regular events, this meet contained throwing the baseball, kicking the football, and a tug-of-war between the several sections.

The next contest to be held was given just one year later, on Analostan Island, by Central. Both of these meets were in the nature of class events, since no other schools were allowed to enter.

After this there was a lapse in track athletics in the high schools for a period of five years, during which time all interest seemed to die out.

But, as later events showed, this was but the usual calm before the storm, for on Wednesday, June 3, 1896, all the sleeping activity again broke forth in a grand inter-scholastic meet on Georgetown campus. In preparation for this a board of managers, corresponding to the present board of athletic advisors, passed a series of rules for the governance of the meet, some of which still stand. They are as follows: "1. All points not covered by these rules shall be covered by those of the Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association; but no point of the Inter-Collegiate rules conflicting with these herein adopted shall stand. 2. The list of entries shall close one week before the day of the meet. 3. The chairman of the

executive committee shall receive lists of entries and send them immediately on receipt to the different schools. 4. No school shall enter more than five men or start more than three. 5. All protests shall be made within three days after the list of entries has been posted. 6. All protests shall be decided at a meeting of the executive committee, to be held two days before the meet. 7. In case of a tie, the points shall be divided evenly, but the prize shall be decided by toss. 8. The first prize in each event, except the relay race, shall count five points to the school of the winner of the prize; second prize, three points, and third prize, one point. 9. The school which scores the greatest number of points shall be judged the winner and will be rewarded by "The Evening Star Trophy," to be held for one year and to be contested for annually."

Besides the regular events, this contest included a two-mile bicycle race.

On the day of this meet Central began her long series of victories by capturing sixty-eight points, against seven for Eastern and three for Western, who were then the only other competitors.

The records resulting from this contest were very good, considering the conditions, and were as follows: 100-yard dash, $11\frac{1}{5}$ seconds; 220-yard dash, $24\frac{4}{5}$ seconds; running broad jump, 18 feet, 9 inches; 1 mile run, 5 minutes, 19 seconds; shot-put, 34 feet, 8 inches; 440-yard dash, $53\frac{2}{3}$ seconds; running high jump, 5 feet.

The next year—1897—is one which is well remembered by all concerned as about the most successful experienced by Central. With Captain Farrow leading, the long series of victories won in this year was begun on June first, when a few of the team captured the meet given annually at Baltimore. The day following this, our men did almost equally well in the Columbia Athletic Meet, against heavy odds. "And then we branched." Up to this time the Central victories had been confined to Washington, Baltimore and a few other neighboring cities, but a few weeks later a team consisting of Farrow, Ruff, Stuart, Curtiss, and Young gave the school a national reputation by winning the High School Championship of the United States at Philadelphia.

Returning home again, we easily won the spring meet by capturing sixty-nine points. The next highest school was Eastern, with nineteen points. To show that the team must have been exceptional, there was the fact that every former record, including the one and two-mile bicycle races, were either equaled or broken.

It would seem that one national championship would be enough for a beginning, but in 1898 the High School Championship was again won by almost the same team as before. By winning the spring meet on June 9, with eighty-one points, "The Evening Star Cup" was secured for the third consecutive time, thus



Track Team

Photo by Harris & Irvine

Second Row, standing, left to right—William Foley (Coach), William E. Dick, George Edward Wilson, Edward Joseph, Howard Lee—Wardman (Manager)
First Row, sitting down, left to right—Waldo Schmitt, John Harvey Sherman, Fred Clute, Walter N. Clute, Lee L. Roberts, Carlton
Coach Left Head Coach Lee Clute Assistant Coach

becoming the property of the school. In this year G. W. Curtiss made himself the star by winning five firsts and breaking several records.

By winning the spring meet easily on June 10, 1899, the first "leg" on the new "Star" cup was gained. Central captured sixty-three points, Eastern twenty-four, Western twenty-three, and Business seven. With the passing of this year went the bicycle events, which had then become so familiar but for which all enthusiasm was fast waning.

After the fourth annual class meet had been successfully held on May 26, 1901, Central won the hardest-fought spring meet ever held. By getting forty-nine points we defeated Western, who secured forty-eight, by one point. That our sturdy athletes had to strain every muscle to win at all was shown by the fact that the records for the "hundred," "two-twenty," hammer, shot, and discus were broken.

Hurrah for Central! In the spring of 1901 the championship of the United States, at Philadelphia, was won for the third time in five years. This great feat was accomplished by a team consisting of Buell, Williams, Bristol, and Deer. Later on another very close spring meet resulted in the final victory of Central after a most exciting contest.

The entry list of the meet held in 1902 was the largest on record, but, in spite of this fact, the games were successfully pulled off. It was thought that the separation of Technical and Central would jeopardize the chances of the latter, but, as usual, new lads were found of brawn and nerve who captured fifty-one points over Western's thirty-one. Technical, the newly-born child of Central, justified the family reputation by gaining twenty-five points.

The year 1903 saw the opening of a long series of annual indoor meets, given under the direction of Mr. Foley, our celebrated trainer. By winning twenty-one points over Western's eleven, our track team captured the first of these, besides winning the High School Championship of the District with a relay consisting of Captain Scudder, Cox, Villey, and Magoffin. On Friday, June 5, Central was again victorious in the spring meet held at Van Ness Park. Technical was our next highest competitor, with twenty-three points, which was a little less than half of our fifty-five.

Under the very able leadership of Kelly as captain, the team started the year 1904 by coming out exceedingly well in the Georgetown meet. Since the Athletic Board decided not to hold an indoor meet this year, the next event to occur was a cross-country run, on March 9. This was a complete innovation, started to develop new men, and turned out to be a success in every way. It was a class contest, and as such was won by the Seniors, with the Juniors, Freshmen, and Sophomores finishing in the order named. On account of the excellence of the

team, the school, on May 14, for the first time, sent a group of runners to Tome Institute. The wisdom of this action was shown by the fact that Central won the meet, with a total of twenty-six points over our nearest competitor, the Central High School, of Philadelphia. As a fit ending for such a successful year, the runners from our school easily won the spring meet on May 25, with sixty points. The next school was Technical, with a total of forty-three.

The next year—1905—showed well the fact that Central is constantly increasing in athletic ability. Although we did not win the Georgetown meet, this failure was amply atoned for by the capture of the Inter-Scholastic meet at Convention Hall on the 28th of January. Then we defeated Technical, the next highest school, by winning thirty-one points. In the cross-country run on March 18, the Freshmen finished first, with the Juniors, Seniors and Sophomores, second, third and fourth, respectively. On the 28th of April our team, with Kent as captain, went to try for the championship of the United States at Philadelphia, but were up against better men, and, therefore, lost, in spite of their splendid run. This defeat was washed out in glory when the team won the first meet ever given by the Episcopal High School of Virginia on May 5, and did splendid work by finishing fourth in the second Tome meet, on May 13. The spring meet was held on June 9, at Georgetown field. This was the first time in years that there had been any doubt about the winner, and it was, therefore, most delightful when our team carried away the meet, with forty-seven and one-half points, over Technical's forty-two. Captain Kent showed up so exceedingly well that it would be rank injustice were he not mentioned as the star.

Now comes the last year of this history, which well follows the old adage, "Last but not least."

With Wallace as captain, the Inter-Scholastic meet was handily won by a total of twenty-one and one-half points. After this some of our men went to several meets in Baltimore. As a whole they did well in these contests and spread the reputation of the school in a most commendable manner. In the Annual Cross-County Run, on March 31, the Class of 1908 finished first, with those of 1909, 1907, and 1906 in the order named. On April 21, at Charlottesville, our relay team, consisting of Sherman, Kemper, Clagett, and Wallace, won the championship of the South in the meet given by the University of Virginia; and they, with Schmidt in the mile, nearly won the meet.

The same relay four ran a very good race for the United States Championship, at Philadelphia, on the 28th of April, but failed to capture more than fourth place, owing to the exceptionally high class of entries.

The next championship banner to be hung up in the school library came floating rather easily from the Episcopal High School of Virginia, on the 5th of

May. Central defeated the Baltimore City College, her nearest competitor, who secured forty-nine points, by winning a total of sixty-eight. While we did not capture first place in individual honors, nevertheless Duker, of Baltimore City College, was closely pushed by Ed. Kemper, who tied for second, and he, in turn, by Noble Clagett, who tied for third place.

On the day of the Jacob Tome meet, held on the 12th, it was announced that this contest had been won by the Baltimore City College, with thirty points, but the latest news now obtainable, changes this decision, giving the meet to Central, which secured twenty-three points over the City College, with twenty-two. This change was caused by the fact that all of the Baltimore school's Junior (?) runners were proved to have been Seniors, and were, therefore, disqualified. May this report prove true, and the end of school see another banner hanging on our walls! Our boys, though, of course, doing well, as the results show, did not make any large individual scores, with the exception of Ed. Kemper, who got second for the cup.

For weeks before the spring meet rumors were floating promiscuously about town concerning the manner in which Central was going to lose the meet. But instead of losing we excelled our lead of last year by winning $57\frac{1}{4}$ points. Technical, as usual, was second, with $39\frac{1}{2}$ points, and then followed Western, Eastern, and Business, in the order named, with exceedingly low scores. Notwithstanding the poor character of the field on which the contest was held, six records were lowered, four of these by Central men.

Records

The revised list of records of the Washington High Schools follows:

100-yards dash—10 seconds; by W. D. Dear, Central, '01.

220-yards dash— $22\frac{2}{5}$ seconds; by W. D. Dear, Central, '02.

880-yards run— $2:07\frac{2}{5}$ minutes; by G. E. Wilson, Central, '06.

220-yards, hurdles— $28\frac{1}{5}$ seconds; by G. W. Curtiss, Central, '98.

440-yards run—53 seconds; by H. N. Clagett, Central, '06.

1 mile run— $4:40\frac{1}{5}$ minutes; by W. G. Stuart, Central, '98.

1 mile relay— $3:38$ minutes; by Central, '01.

100 metres race— $11\frac{1}{5}$ seconds; by S. Roberts, Central, '06.

Pole vault—9 ft. $8\frac{7}{8}$ inches; by C. R. Browne, Technical.

Running high jump—5 ft. 6 inches; by G. W. Curtiss, Central, '98.

Running broad jump—21 ft. $7\frac{1}{2}$ inches; by S. Kent, Central, '05.

Putting 12-pound shot—41 ft. $6\frac{1}{2}$ inches; by A. C. Duganne, Technical, '04.

Throwing 12-pound hammer; by A. McDonald, Central, '06.

Discus Throw—99 feet; by A. McDonald, Central, '06.

An innovation in the form of a one hundred meter race was introduced in this meet by a gentleman of the city, who donated a cup, which is to be competed for annually and held by the school which wins it three times successively. To make a good beginning on this cup by winning first, was the work cut out for the newly-elected captain, Roberts. He did this in fine style, over an an exceedingly bad track. Thus the second leg on another "Star" cup was won by our sturdy boys of track and field, and it only remains for the future athletes to do as well in order that the now unbroken procession of shining cups continue to arrive until a special room becomes a necessity.

Surely no school could ask more victories from any of its representatives than those which our track teams of the past have secured. And these victories are partially due to the people on the grandstand. So in the future keep it up; attend every meet, and down through the future years of the school our victories will remain unchecked and "Central High" will ever rise higher and higher through the noble agency of her track team.



Johnnie—That examination was a counterfeit.
Teacher—What makes you think so, Johnnie?
Johnnie—It's hard to pass.



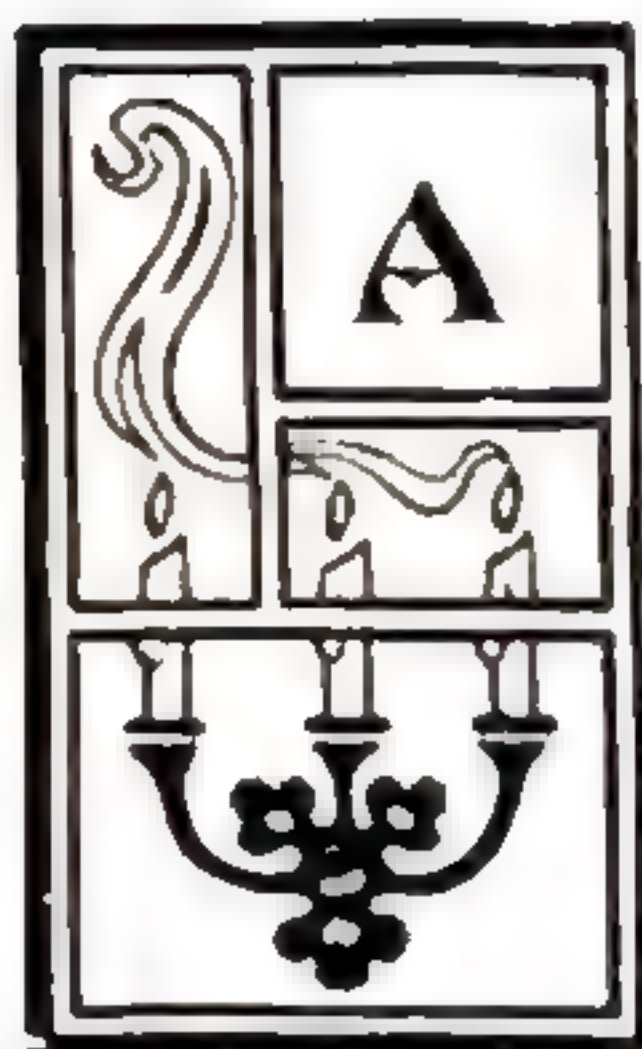


Foot Ball Team

Photo by Harris & Ewing

First Row—Kear, Porter, Bryant, Phillips, Perkins, Evans. Second Row—Hernandez, Humphreys, Kennedy, McKeever, Smith. Third Row—Hoge, Evans, Koschwitz, Willis, Oyster.

Foot Ball



REVIEW of the football season of 1905 is a rather overworked subject, coming as it does when we should be looking forward to the fall of 1906; therefore a brief resumé of the games played will be sufficient to answer the purpose. Although, unfortunately, we did not turn out a championship team, yet all the contests were noteworthy for the spirit of pluck which our boys displayed, especially in the Tech. game. Our easy victories over Eastern and Business, and our customary defeat by Western, have all become past history, but the memory of our desperate stand against our ancient enemies from Tech. will never fade from the minds of true Centralites.

However, next year offers many possibilities and hopes. The very character of the game has been altered by the adoption of far-reaching rules and changes, startling in their effect. The heavy machine-like team, crushing its way through the opponents' line by sheer weight, will be in a measure displaced by a lighter, faster team, capable of much individual action and adapted to open play. The large number of regular men left from last year's team, which was essentially of the latter type, makes Central's chances appear particularly bright for next year.

The football season of 1906 will mark a new departure in athletics at Central. The movement was begun last fall when the Central team journeyed to Philadelphia to play the Central High School team of that city. This year the latter team will play the return game here, and it is hoped that the contest will be so successful, both financially and otherwise, that it will be profitable to perpetuate this custom between the two representative high schools of two great cities.

Foot Ball "C.'s"

Benedict
Bristol
Browning
Bryant

F. Evans
Fleming
Hamilton
Koschwitz

Kingsley
King
MacDonald
McCormick

McKeever
G. Rihl
E. Rihl
Smith

Taylor
Willis
Kennedy, manager



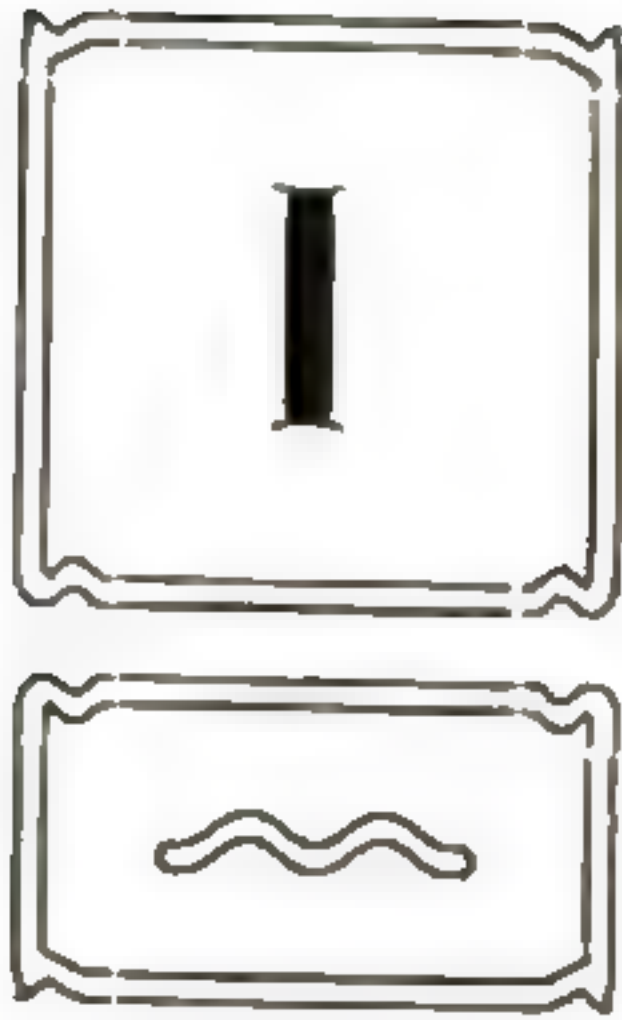


Basket Ball Team

Photo by Harris & Ewing

First Row—Ada Johnson, Esther Swett
 Second Row—Annette Smith, Dolly Cunningham, Bessie Keneally, Captain
 Third Row—Pauline Zeh, Manager; Marion Little

Girls' Athletics



IT MAY BE INTERESTING to some of us to know how Girls' Athletics started at C. H. S.

The ever enthusiastic girls wanted to do something in addition to the regular physical training. They at first thought of having company drills, and perhaps of rivaling the boys in that department of school life. This plan, however, was discouraged. A Girls' Athletic Club was suggested. A club, known as the G. A. C., grew out of this proposition. The object of this club was to promote the study and practice of athletic games and to afford training in gymnastic exercises. New members were voted into the club by a three-fourths vote of the charter members, and an initiation fee of 15 cents was charged. By being a member one was entitled to take part in the games, both indoor and out, under the direction of a competent director. The director of Physical Training introduced basketball into the Washington High Schools. It developed slowly at first, owing to the roughness of the game. It was not until after Mrs. Walton had seen the game played while visiting a Summer School of Physical Training, that she introduced the present rules for women's basketball. As the G. A. C. grew in numbers and influence, the club was incorporated in the present Athletic Association. Girls' athletics, however, now are not governed by rules which control boys' athletics. The Physical Training Department, under the direction of Mrs. Walton and her able assistants, is responsible for the work. All this work is done after school, voluntarily on the part of the pupils and teachers.

C. H. S. team this year consisted of the following line-up:

Miss Little.....	Center
Miss Swett.....	Side Center
Miss Carrol.....	Side Center
Miss Kenealy (captain).....	Guard
Miss Johnson.....	Guard
Miss Roberts.....	Goal Thrower
Miss Cunningham.....	Goal Thrower

We started out with another hold on the cup almost assured, the team being practically the same as that of last year, with the exception of Misses Swett and Cunningham.

Tech., 9; Central, 6.

The season opened on the 21st of November, with an exciting contest between the McKinley Manual Training and the Central teams. It was not, however, a one-sided game, as the score might suggest. At the end of the first half Central stood 2 against Tech.'s 3. In the second half Tech. raised her score by a free throw, but we soon tied it. Tech. then scored 5, two on a regular goal and 3 on a goal from center. Another goal was thrown, but Central's valiant little goal throwers were handicapped by having had no practice at high goals, and the game ended a defeat for us.

Western, 10; Central, 14.

Our second game was with the Western team on the 8th of December. Our team profited by its defeat and applied themselves to high goal throwing. Faithful practice, not a girl missing practice during the interval since our defeat, won for us against Western's good team work. We gained a comfortable lead in the first half, the score being: Central, 8; Western, 1. Western, however, came on in the second half with a determination to win, and succeeded in making four regular goals and one free throw. Our score was raised to 14 before time was called, and Western did not score again.

Eastern, 3; Central, 6.

On the 22d of March Central and Eastern met at the Western High School gymnasium, to decide the championship. By defeating our opponents in this game we tied with them for first place in the championship series. In this game the full teams were matched. By brilliant team work and steady guarding we held our opponents to 3 points, all gained on free throws, and prevented any regular goals. Central's 6 points were won by two goals and two free throws.

At a meeting of the first team Miss Cunningham was elected captain *pro tem.* for next year. Under the able leadership of "Dolly" we expect great things of the team, which will be lined up as follows:

Miss Little.....	Center
Miss Cullen.....	Side Center
Miss Clark.....	Side Center
Miss Johnson.....	Guard
Miss Belote.....	Guard
Miss Cunningham (captain).....	Goal Thrower
Miss Worster.....	Goal Thrower

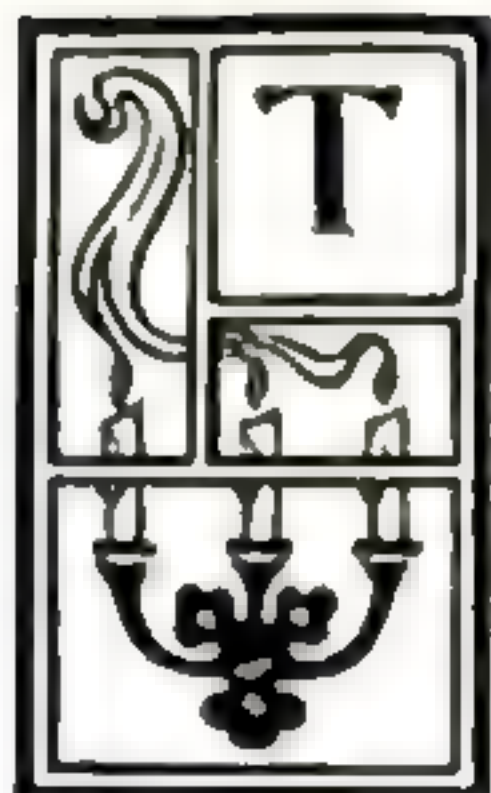


Baseball

First Base, George Kuhl
 Second Base, Fred W. Hill
 Third Base, Fred W. Hill
 Catcher, Fred W. Hill
 Pitcher, Fred W. Hill
 Left Field, Fred W. Hill
 Right Field, Fred W. Hill
 Manager, Fred W. Hill

1911-12

Baseball.



HERE is probably no other sport into which Washington so heartily enters as that of base ball. And the High Schools long ago caught the fever. We have had a team at Central for about twenty years, but since giving a review from so long back would be impossible, I will begin from the time when the Graduating Class were Freshmen, the year 1903.

The Season of 1903

Although a disappointment to us in losing the championship, we cannot help looking back at this season with pride. It was merely a case of hard luck that caused our defeat. Eastern, Business and Western came our way easily, but our technically inclined neighbors from 7th and Rhode Island Avenue, proved our "Waterloo." The score of 16 to 9 tells the story of a hard struggle. Our boys did not stop fighting until the last man was out in the ninth. The loss of Cunningham and Thomas, through illness, crippled the team to no small extent. All of the season was characterized by spirit and pluck, but a sad lack of form.

The Season of 1904

At last the defeats of the last two years, for 1902 was also a losing year for us, were wiped out and Central stood once more the Champion of High Schools. As usual the result of the championship rested on the Central-Tech. game. This was played at the American League Park on June 1st and proved a victory for us, to the tune of 5-3. Cunningham pitched the real article of ball and was well backed by the team. This victory gave us the "first leg" on the Evening Star Cup and undoubtedly paved the way for the Princeton trip which proved such a success the following year.

The Season of 1905

The season of 1905 was one of the most successful seasons, from every standpoint, that Central can boast of for many a year. Eastern came our way with the score of 14-2, Business 6-1, and our friends "from across the creek," 11-0. The Championship game was played off Friday, June 1st, with Tech. We led off with three runs in the first and added five in the fifth. Technical did not score until the seventh, when two of her men crossed the plate; these with one in the eighth and one in the ninth ended the scoring for that school, leaving a total of 8-4. The batting honors of the day were well distributed between Peck, Cunningham, MacDonald and Willis.

The crowning feature of the season was the Princeton trip. For this we were greatly indebted to our Athletic Adviser, Mr. Kelly, who went to no little trouble

in arranging the game. The score was 6-1 in our favor. From the start, Capt. Cunningham had absolute control of the situation, sending thirteen atmosphere fanners back to the bench during the game. In consequence of this game, the Princeton Alumni offered a cup to the High School winning the local championship three times in succession.

The Season of 1906

The Eastern game came our way by the score of 12-6. Eastern took the lead in the first two innings by getting four men over the home slab, but when our team awoke to the situation it was all over for the baby blue and white. Sidney Willis, our sensational Freshman twirler, pitched a fine game, punching out seven men. MacDonald led our batting with three hits to his credit.

Our team won the second game of the High School series from the Business team, the score being 14-0. The batting and base-running were fine. Oyster, who was on the rubber for this school, pitched an excellent game, fanning eight batters. MacDonald led the batting with three hits. Oyster and Asquith, our crack short-stop, were close seconds with three hits each to their credit.

Our defeat at the hands of the Westerners was a thing that we had not reckoned on and naturally was a disappointment. Every good team has some "slumps" and one of these, unluckily, came on May 25. The Western team was out-batted, but their hits, coming in bunches, pulled their score ahead. Things looked bright in the seventh for old Central, when we piled up a score only three under the red and white's total. But it proved of no avail. The eighth and ninth brought us only two more runs and we were obliged to resign ourselves to defeat. There was still a hope for the championship and the way the team entered into the work the following week spoke volumes for the outcome.

Six to six was the score when the rain-drenched crowd filed out of the American League Park on June 1, when Central made her last stand for the championship against Tech. A slow drizzle fell most of the time, making errors numerous and the game consequently slow. Sidney Willis was on the slab for Central and proved a wonder. He was always in the game and kept our manual training friends well in hand. A downpour in the last half of the fifth, when Central was at the bat, ended the game, leaving us to meet Tech. some time later.

At the time of going to press, the result of the Central-Tech. game was not known. I would not hesitate to include some predictions here were they not out of place, but, being so, will say a few words about the team in general. They have played good, snappy ball the entire season and have worked well together. They have been in the game to win and let the result be what it may, we can all look back with pride at our 1906 team.

Snapshots Around the School

Written by Roger Warde Paine

Drawings by Cyrus Earl Phelps

The Hot Sport



My Child, this is a Hot Sport. If he is an Honest Boy, he buys his Glad Rags with the Cash he wins at Stud Poker. If not, he sponges off his Poor Papa. His Motto is "Wine, Women and Song." He chooses this because it sounds real wicked. But he does not drink except when Someone Else pays, because he knows that if he drinks too much he will get a Rum Blossom on the end of his Nose and the Red would spoil the Color Scheme of his orange and blue Hat Band and his yellow and purple Necktie. He does nothing more than talk as if Lillian Russell and Anna Held were his Personal Friends, because it would cost Fifty Cents to get into the Peanut Gallery even, and that much would buy another pair of those Peek-a-boo Lisle Thread Socks. Neither does he sing, as that would enlarge his Adam's Apple and disturb the set of his Earl of Pawtucket Collar. The Height of his Ambition is to sport up and down F Street, watching the Public turn, attracted by the Groans and Yells of his red and green Socks and then stop, dazzled by the glare of a Forty-nine Cent Barrios Diamond shining out of his pink and blue checked Vest.

The Student

My Child, gaze long and earnestly on this, for It is a Student. And rare, oh, my! When the Teachers note one of his Kind, they speedily join hands and play Ring-a-round-a-rosy singing softly, "We may get over it, etc." Everyone knows that this is not the Ordinary Action of a Teacher, so we infer that the Student is rare. The Student would call this reasoning, "Mathematical Induction" or "Inferential Calculus" or "Reasoning a Posteriori," because this would sound learned, but we Ordinary People call it "Common Sense." This is the Fundamental Difference between the Student and Us. When he has taken bites out of the Poor Unsuspecting Dictionary, he airs the Fact, while we keep still under the same circumstances, because Intellectual Bites cost nothing while our bites are charged for at Book Seller's Rates. Notice the bulge of his Forehead, Little One, and be thankful that you are not an Intellectual Shark. Notice his Glasses and pray for deliverance from the life of a Bookworm. Beware of Large Books bound in Calf, for by their token you may induce the Teachers to join again in the convivial sport of Ring-a-round-a-rosy.



The Runner

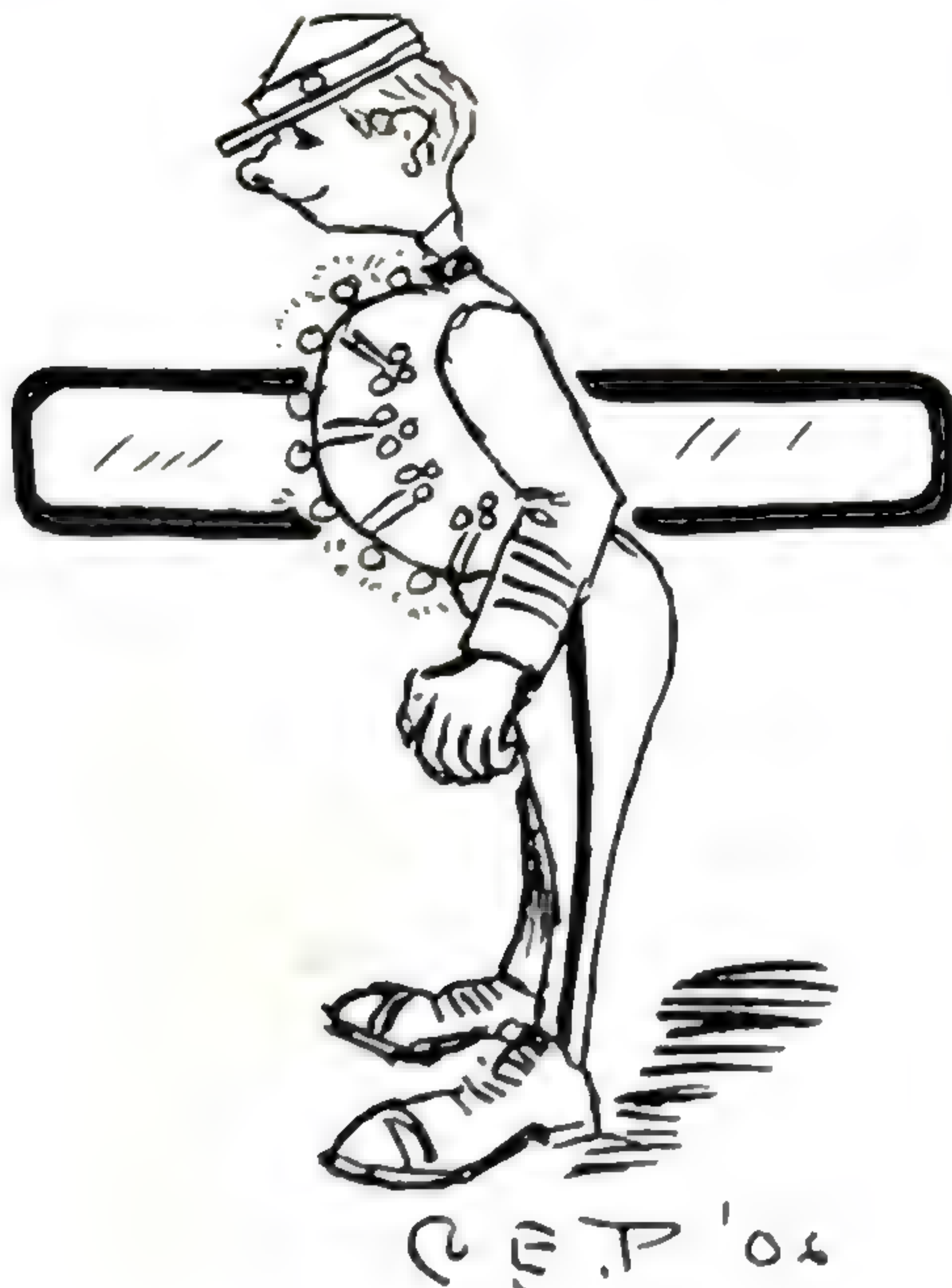
Here we have a Runner. Get on to his Form. It's the real, proper Style. In English, they call it abbreviated. That's what they call his running *trunks* everywhere. To be a Runner is the Real Thing. You can tell One anywhere. He walks pigeon-toed. This is to show that he's a High Flying Bird. He also slouches. This is because he is depressed with a Heavy Sense of his own Importance. He flunks in all his Studies. This serves two Purposes. He gets paid for his Services in the Worry he causes. It also



shows his High Disregard for things not Athletic. No one can be a Runner who has not Great Dramatic Talent. Precious One, You don't appreciate how much trouble it is to cultivate one of those heart-rending-but-I-don't-care-I'll-do-my-best-for-my-school-then-please-let-me-die looks the true Runner gets on the last Lap. As he leans heavily on the shoulders of his friends, panting hard, I tell you it pays for all that standing before the Glass practising, to hear the People say, "Ah, Poor Fellow. 'Twas a noble race, was it not." Be a Runner, Little One. It pays. He's It. He owns the school. There's no getting 'round that.

The High School Cadet

Precious One, here we have the High School Cadet. And see! His Taste for Vain and Gaudy Show has led him to take the Buttons off his Mother's Last-Year-Forty-Nine-Dollar-and-Ninety-Nine Cent Fall Suit and deck his Manly Chest. The Braid of his Cap he has given to his Special Lady Friend, who he hopes will cheer him on between her Chocolate Creams on the day of the Drill. His Shoes are large also, but this is necessary to a High School Cadet as Large Shoes make the most Noise on a Board Floor, and they also hide the size of his Feet. But get wise to the set of his Chest, which is the Result of much Hard-Training, Calisthenics, Paper and Old Shirt Stuffing. Under the Circumstances and the Uniform his Figure must necessarily protrude, must it not, Precious One? And notice the Length of his Neck. All Cadets get Necks like that from trying to scratch their Noses on their Left Shoulder without the Sergeants getting next. Savvy, Little One? But notice his expression. Ain't it just too dear? He gets this from being a Hero all the time and hearing the People comment on the set of his Coat. He doesn't hear all they say, My Dear.



The Teacher



This is a Teacher. He often stands at the head of the Stairs and calls down in a very Contained Voice, "Boys, be quiet." He thus impresses the Boys with his Importance, then gives them the Glassy Stare (through his glasses) to emphasize their Unimportance. This is a Teacher's Stock in Trade. But when he runs his hand through his Voluminous Pompadour and rubs the side of his Nose, then, My Child, then the Teacher is very, very Indignant and he is terribly tempted to say "Darn" out loud. But he never does. Oh, no! For if he did his Pupils would straightway say to themselves, "Our Dear Teacher swears, the Light of Our Young Eyes has gone out." Then they would start a Cussing Bee. But it is joy when the Teacher, placing his Index Finger on the point of his Cranium, wrinkles his Lofty Brow and says, "Ahem! Elucidate." He knows that this causes a Hollow Feeling down in the Stomach and causes Thought to take wing and fly. Ah, Yes! He would feel that he was failing in his Lofty Duties, if he

failed to take Advantage of this Feeling and did not fail the faltering failers. He would not be a Teacher, Precious One.

The Football Player



No, My Child, this is not Fitzimmons, neither is it Jeffries, but yet a greater, for he is a Football Player. A Prize Fighter can only hit his Opponent above the Waist, but a Football Player delights in ignoring the Marquis of Queensbury Rules and in jumping on his Opponent's head or twisting his Spinal Cord. If you will look at the Picture, you will see that our Football Player has only one Ear. Now, the Drawing Teacher in the Height of her Superior Knowledge would say that it was merely your Point of View. True, oh very true, thou Fount of Wisdom—in most cases. But with a Football Player it is different. For a good Football Player is rarely gifted with even one ear, it being easily detachable and an excellent hold for an Opponent to grab for. Hurrah for the Football Player! Don't let them change the Rules. What difference does it make to anybody but the Man if he gets pulled in two when One Side pulls on his Legs and the Other on his Head?

Why if they changed the Rules some of our Paragons might pass in some subjects; it might lower the Injury Record. Why Football would be spoiled. Don't do it!

The Chemist

Behold, this is a Chemist. He has been doing an Experiment. The Experiment is now doing him. He will soon begin to pick the Stray Bits of Glass out of his eyes and Mouth because he's used to it. Chemistry is a Fascinating Science. Oh yes! It holds your Attention all the time. You don't dare take your eyes off it. It's tricky. There's nothing It likes better than to have you turn away and then to go off with a Bang. It really makes you giggle to see how far the Chemist jumps. He is generally stopped by the Wall or a Friendly Table unless he is opposite the Window or a Door when he has time to write to his Friends before he begins to hit the High Places. The Height of the Chemist's Ambition is to mix a combination more disagreeable than Sulphuretted Hydrogen. He becomes a Heathen. He absolutely disregards the tender sensibilities of his fellow-students and does his best to drive them out of the Laboratory. He generally succeeds unless they get there first. The Chemist lives between two fires. When he is not being blown up by the Chemicals, he is being blown up by the Teacher. Truly a hard and perilous life.



Business Manager



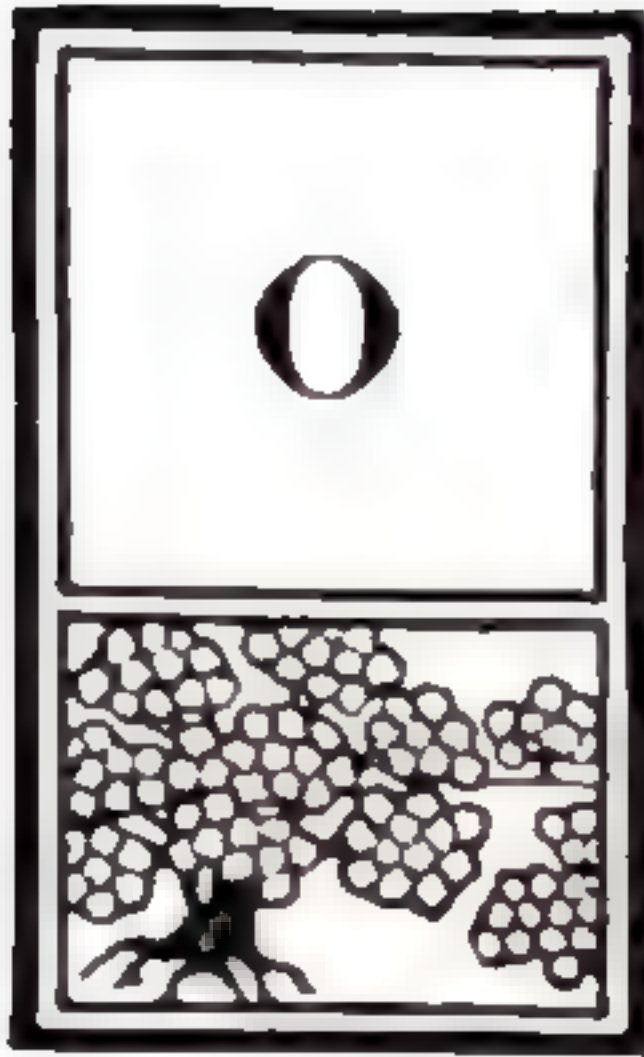
Rough Houser



Commissioned Officers

1. Major General William A. B. Wood, U.S. Marine Corps
 2. Major General William A. B. Wood, U.S. Marine Corps
 3. Major General William A. B. Wood, U.S. Marine Corps
 4. Major General William A. B. Wood, U.S. Marine Corps
 5. Major General William A. B. Wood, U.S. Marine Corps
 6. Major General William A. B. Wood, U.S. Marine Corps
 7. Major General William A. B. Wood, U.S. Marine Corps
 8. Major General William A. B. Wood, U.S. Marine Corps
 9. Major General William A. B. Wood, U.S. Marine Corps
 10. Major General William A. B. Wood, U.S. Marine Corps

Regimentals



OF ALL THE VARIED INTERESTS coexistent with school work, the drill is the one into which the most hard work is put, and which is without the spectacular of the football game and other athletic sports. It is continual work from the beginning to the end with but two appearances before the public, the field maneuvers and the competitive drill. But before going into the work of this year a brief history of the Regiment will give a better understanding of the subject.

The Cadet Corps was organized in 1882, with Mr. George Israel, a teacher of chemistry at Central, as Major of a Battalion consisting of two companies of about fifty men each, one with uniforms and one without. These two companies alternated in the use of the fifty old Austrian rifles which had been secured. In May, 1883, the Cadets made their first public appearance, when a picked company participated in the G. A. R. parade. Major F. A. Bates, U. S. A., retired, acted as instructor for the first year, but secured the assistance of Captain Burton R. Ross, of the Washington Light Infantry, who, in September, 1883, was regularly appointed instructor. Captain Ross, now lieutenant-colonel, has acted as instructor since 1883, and much of the success of the Cadets has been due to his enthusiasm and excellence in drill. Since 1883 the Cadet Corps has gradually increased to its present size. The first competitive drill was held in 1888. It was held indoors, and so confined to the "manual of arms." In 1894 the competitive drill was held outdoors, and this plan has been followed ever since. The following is a list of names of those who have held the highest rank in the organization and of the captains who have won the competitive drill:

YEAR.	OFFICERS.	YEAR.	OFFICERS.
1884-'85—	Major F. Solon,	'96—	Col. J. G. Sommers,
'86—	Major A. Stewart,	'97—	Col. F. C. Daniels,
'87—	Major L. La Fetra,	'98—	Col. H. F. Pipes,
'88—	Major F. Fishbock,	'99—	Col. J. Gunnell,
'89—	Major W. Barden,	1900—	Col. R. Adams,
'90—	Major F. Lawyer,	'01—	Col. C. E. Boesch,
'91—	Lt. Col. G. P. Moore,	'02—	Col. H. E. Barnes,
'92—	Major L. R. Reichelderfer,	'03—	Col. R. de S. Brown,
'93—	Col. L. Reichelderfer,	'04—	Col. G. H. Huddleson,
'94—	Col. F. Skinner,	'05—	Col. A. W. Lybrand,
'95—	Col. Wm. Shuster,	'06—	Col. H. R. Standiford,



Company A

First Row, left to right—Hadden, Cox, Farnsworth, Marks, first sergeant, Stille, first lieutenant, Cullen, Captain, McKnew, second lieutenant, Patchel, third sergeant.
 Ambros, Third Row—Cullen, Farnsworth, Marks, second lieutenant, Hadden, third sergeant, Hadden, third sergeant, Hadden, third sergeant, Hadden, third sergeant, Hadden, third sergeant.
 Novice, Corporal, Cullen, Farnsworth, Marks, second lieutenant, Hadden, third sergeant, Hadden, third sergeant, Hadden, third sergeant, Hadden, third sergeant, Hadden, third sergeant.
 Law, Fishburne, Hadden, third sergeant, Hadden, third sergeant, Hadden, third sergeant, Hadden, third sergeant, Hadden, third sergeant, Hadden, third sergeant, Hadden, third sergeant, Hadden, third sergeant.

Photo by Harris & Evans
 Tinsdale, Kosewitz,
 Fourth Row—Fauld,
 Fifth Row—Smith, Humphrey, Corporal.

YEAR.	WINNING CO	CAPTAIN.	YEAR	WINNING CO	CAPTAIN
1888	A	Fisher,	1897	H	Smoot,
'89	D	Ferree,	'98	A	Young,
'90	C	Duvall,	'99	C	Washington,
'91	F	Edwards,	1900	B	Churchill,
'92	A	Ogden,	'01	C	Shepard,
'93	G	Shilling,	'02	F	Robbinette,
'94	D	Smith,	'03	C	Huddleson,
'95	H	Taussig,	'04	B	Kelly,
'96	F	Gapen,	'05	F	Linthicum.

Each name in this long list signifies a successful year of the High School Cadets, and hence the officers for the year 1905-1906 had a high standard to keep. The examinations for regimental offices, held at Central High School on Thursday afternoon, September 28, resulted in the following appointments: Colonel, H. R. Standiford, Central; Lieutenant-Colonel, E. O. Schrieber, Central; Major First Battalion, A. B. Gilfillan, Central; Major Second Battalion, S. Bryan, Eastern; Major Third Battalion, W. Lewis, Technical; Regimental Adjutant, C. A. Howland, Technical; Regimental Quartermaster, J. F. Mattern, Technical. The examination for company officers was held Wednesday, September 27, in Study Hall 3. The successful candidates for the three Central captaincies were C. C. Caylor, A. S. Young, and H. E. Barringer. Three more capable men could not have been appointed. Thus the regiment started on another successful year.

Roster

The roster given below shows the first organization of the First Battalion:

Major, A. B. Gilfillan.

Battalion Adjutant, H. N. Levy.

COMPANY A.

Captain, C. C. Caylor.

First Lieutenant, E. Stelle.

Second Lieutenant, G. E. Wilson.

First Sergeant, McKnew.

Second Sergeant, Marks.

Third Sergeant, Cox.

Fourth Sergeant, Patchel.

Fifth Sergeant, Hildebrand.

COMPANY B.

Captain, A. S. Young.

First Lieutenant, J. H. Sherman.

Second Lieutenant, R. W. Paine.

First Sergeant, Herndon.

Second Sergeant, Muhleman.

Third Sergeant, Maxcy.

Fourth Sergeant, H. A. Bishop.

Fifth Sergeant, Galleher.

COMPANY I.

Captain, H. E. Barringer.	Second Sergeant, Buynitsky
First Lieutenant, S. E. Gilfillan.	Third Sergeant, Thompson
Second Lieutenant, F. Smith.	Fourth Sergeant, Kemper
First Sergeant, Spiker.	Fifth Sergeant, Meagley.

With these officers for the framework, three six-squad companies were quickly formed and the work for the year began. "Jack" Sherman, however, dissatisfied with his commission as first lieutenant, with the permission of Mr. Wilson, began to organize a five-squad company. Through his untiring efforts and the "get there" about him, Jack soon enlisted the necessary five squads, and was commissioned a captain. This extra company, of course, necessitated several promotions and some new appointments. The following appointments were made to fill the commissioned offices of Company L:

Captain, J. H. Sherman.
First Lieutenant, G. E. Wilson.
Second Lieutenant, A. S. Belote.

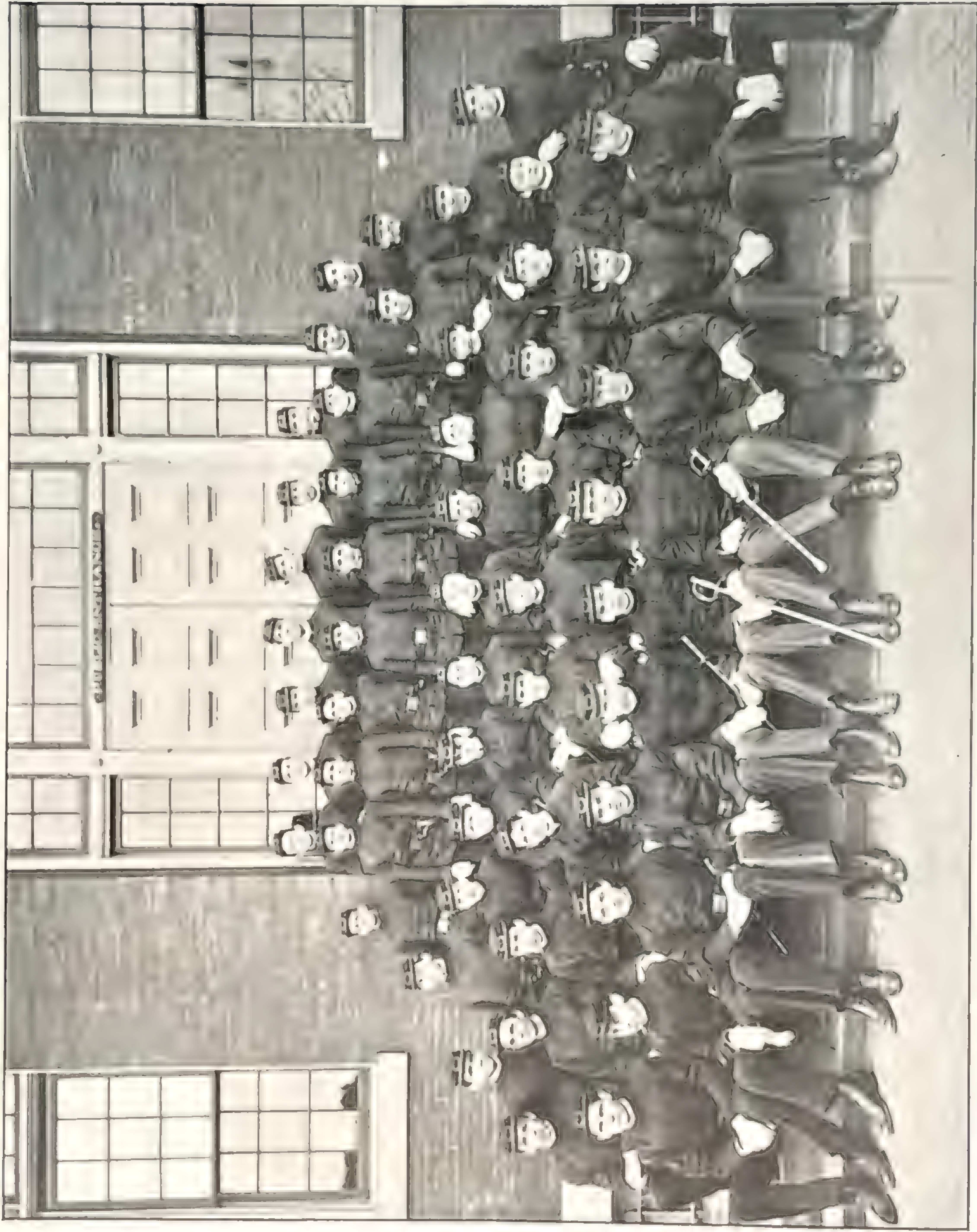
The following promotions were made:

To be First Lieutenant, R. W. Paine, Company B.
To be Second Lieutenant, R. T. McKnew, Company A.
To be Second Lieutenant, J. Herndon, Company B.

Some of the sergeants were of necessity promoted and two new ones appointed. The new ones were Curry and Wiegand. Oyster and Parsons were appointed sergeants during the year to fill vacancies.

Now we had four companies, our old number before the Technical School was separated from us. This indeed looked encouraging, and the cadet year started off with new vim. Everybody put heart and soul into the work and soon the recruits had thrown off the proverbial awkwardness. The squad drill was continued later than usual, but when once the companies were drilled, as such, the wisdom of the long squad drills was seen in the proficiency of the men. The next step was the taking of the rifles. This caused many amusing incidents, but soon the "rookies" had mastered this difficult part of the drill, and the companies, now fully uniformed and equipped, looked military from private to captain.

This first period of the drill had been passed, and successfully. Now began the time when school life was brightened by no outside interests and the companies commenced a series of long, monotonous indoor drills in which the tendency of



Company I

Photo by Harris & Riving

First Row—Jacks, in cap; Wilson, corp.; Galleher, third sergt.; Spiker, first sergt.; Gillfillan, first lieut.; Barringer, capt.; Smith, s.; and Hunt; Chas. H. Laffey, sergt.; Woodruff, Th. Campbell, second sergt.; Second Row—Blythe, Coc, corp.; Taggart, J. Townsend, Eberly; Harnah; Nuber; H. Le Pelz; H. Jones; Rhoads; Third Row—Munro, Smith; Jewell, corp.; Schwarz; Moody; W. Townsend; Rose; Davis; Hochmiller; Mori; Wathen; Jones; and Webb; Fourth Row—Preston, Silsby, J. J. Swarth, Greathouse, corp.; Gonard; Waters; Hospital; Burdlin; Burnside; Fisher; Fifth Row—Witten; Reesh; Law; and Hine; Sixth Row—Stewart, M. (left).

the men is to loaf. A general apathy usually seizes the cadets at this time, but encouraged by their captain and following their examples, the men drilled hard and by so doing advanced many steps toward the prize flag.

One break occurred in this long period. The invitation of the mayor of Alexandria to participate in the parade on George Washington's birthday was accepted by the Board of Education. The cadets were accordingly ordered out by Director of High Schools, Mr. Hughes. The regiment had a preparatory drill, and on the 22d went to Alexandria via the Norfolk and Washington Steamboat Company. The regiment was served with lunch by the citizens of Alexandria, and then took its place in line. The general verdict was that the Cadets were a feature of the parade. As soon as the regiment was out of line it returned at once to Washington.

Drill, drill, drill was now the one slogan of the captains. About the first of March the competitive drill programs were given out, and the captains drew for their position on the field, with the following results:

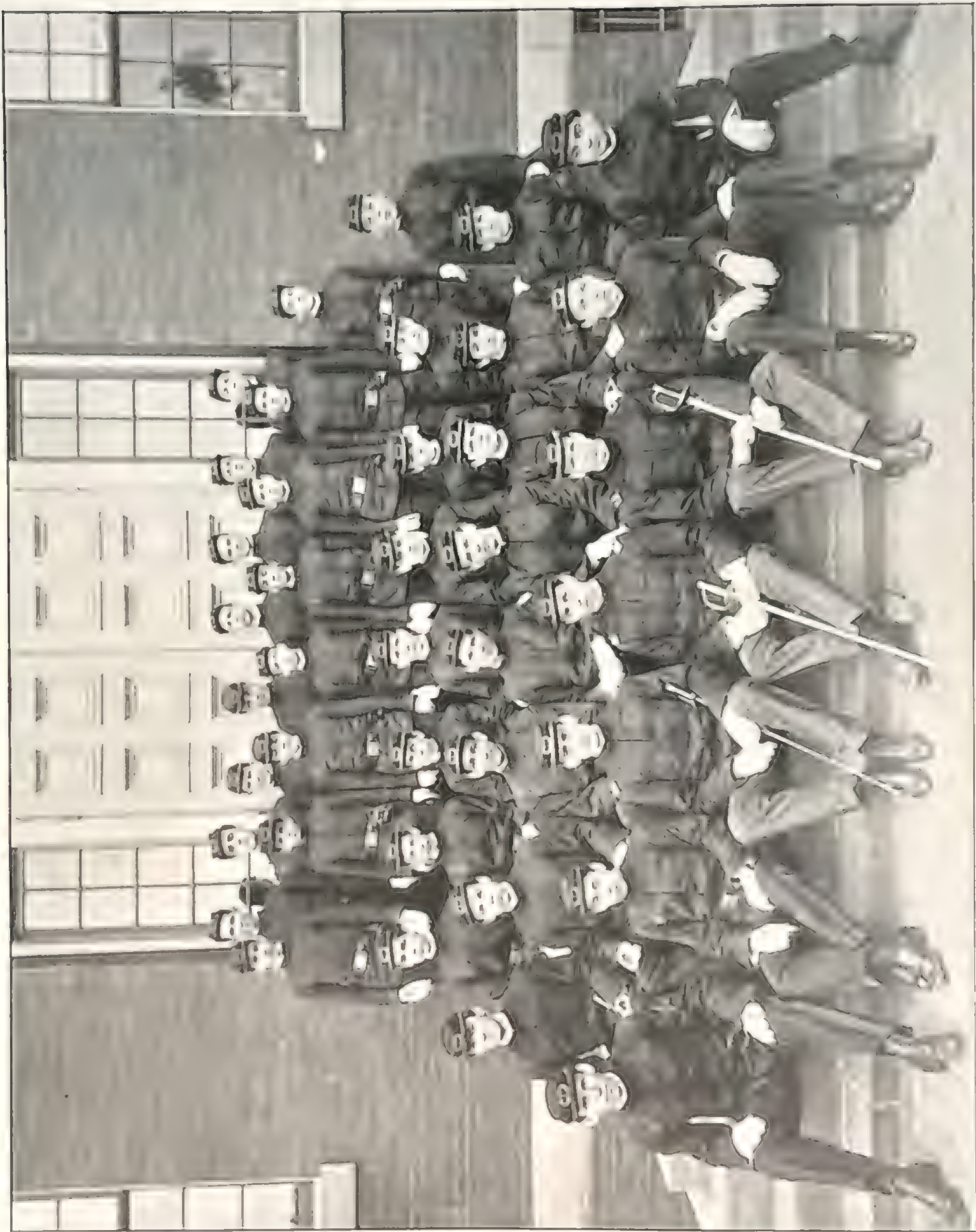
FIRST DAY.

- | | |
|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Company D, Technical. | 3. Company C, Technical. |
| 2. Company F, Eastern. | 4. Company H, Western. |
| 5. Company K, Technical. | |

SECOND DAY.

- | | |
|-------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. Company L, Central. | 4. Company E, Business. |
| 2. Company B, Central. | 5. Company I, Central. |
| 3. Company G, Business. | 6. Company A, Central. |

The captains immediately went to work on the programs, which were indeed quite simple. From March to May 15 was a stretch of continual work with the companies. On May 15 there took place the annual field maneuvers and parade. Preparatory to the maneuvers, two drills were held on the Ellipse. The program was as follows: Assembling at Thirteenth and K streets northwest, the regiment, preceded by the Marine Band, marched to the Ellipse, entering from Seventeenth street; then the regiment, in lines of masses, was reviewed by Brigadier-General J. Franklin Bell, Chief of Staff of the Army; following the review was the sham battle; after the fight there was the regimental parade; in conclusion the regiment was marched to Ninth street and Pennsylvania avenue, where it was dismissed. For the fight the regiment was divided into two parts. Lieutenant-Colonel Schreiber commanded the attack, having at his disposal six companies, A, B, C, K, H, E. The defense was commanded by Colonel Standiford, having five com-



Company L

Photo by Harris & Brown

First Row—C. Kerner, right guide; Alex. Buntzky; first sergeant, G. J. Wilson; first lieutenant, J. H. Sherman, captain, A. S. Belote, second lieutenant, C. W. Curry, left guide; J. K. Hefley and fourth sergeant, Scott, Bielaski, Borchardt, Vann, Phillips, Lent, Beall, Morse. Third Row—Carter, McCrever, Donnell, Leitch, Brizgaw, Bacirower, Andrews, Kees, fourth Row—Wilson, Robinson, Eiker, Thomas, Douglas, Bliss, Miller, Bailey, fifth Row—Jettro, Ruhl, Coultry, Spruay, Muncum, Lynch, Dixon, McHugh.

panies, I, L, F, D, G. The battle was very realistic. The attack tried to dislodge both the flanks, but was unsuccessful in each attempt. A final charge brought no better result, and so the battle ended. The umpires gave no decision, saying that both sides did well, but that the attack had been repulsed. The review and parade were entirely satisfactory and a credit to the organization.

Following the field maneuvers there remained but seven drill days before the competitive drill. Each of our four companies were "on their toes" from the beginning of this period to the end. The thirty minutes, the time allowed for each company, showed the culmination of a year's hard work, and though only one company won, the year was a success for each one.

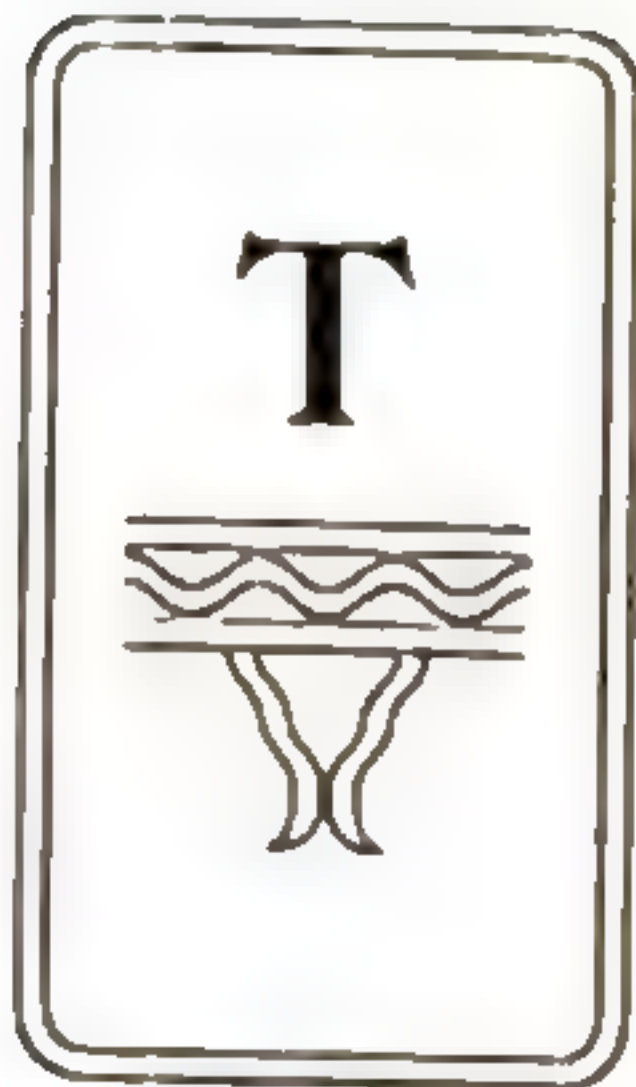


The necessity of getting the Year Book into the hands of the printer makes it impossible to give an account of the Competitive Drill. However, all good Centralites know our chances and will have no difficulty in remembering the winning Company. We have four good men in Caylor, Young, Barringer and Sherman, any one of whom can bring us the coveted flag.

But whether we win or lose, the cadet year has been a success. The battalion has increased to four companies, and the men have shown the old time Central spirit. With such a year as this and our promising third year men, Central's success is insured. So the best of wishes to our successors, and a fond farewell to our own year.



Publications



HERE is little to say about the history of *The Review* save that for twenty years it has been the official and only organ of Central's various interests, the chronicler of school events, great and small, the school jester, and, as all good enterprises must be, the butt of many jests. The number that the current volume bears, like a girl's age, is deceiving. The fact is, we are now publishing Volume XX. The mistake came about through the carelessness of former editors and managers in the matter of preserving files of the paper for the interest and enlightenment of those who come after them. On account of this neglect, also, we now have complete files for only three years back; beyond that they are but fragmentary.

To change the volume number now would probably involve more trouble arising from the second-class rate requirements of the Postoffice Department than the satisfaction of having the correct number would be worth.

Up to the year 1902 and 1903 *The Review* was the property of its editor and manager. They assumed the responsibility for its publication, subject to certain requirements and restrictions laid down by the principal, and received all profits accruing over and above the expenses of management. During these years the paper was cheaply printed and adorned, though from a literary standpoint it has always been above the average. In the year 1902 and 1903 the school came into rightful ownership of this important interest, upon which all other school interests in a way depend. Since that time it has made steady advances in attractiveness and general worth, and last year made a record by turning over a \$100 surplus to the school. It is expected that a still larger surplus will be given to the school at the close of the present year.

It has often been charged that *The Review*, though a good paper, does not do full justice to the school it represents. However that may be, *The Review* could be made a very much more interesting paper if the support of all of the school's talent were available. But it has ever been the case that critics are more numerous than helpers, and criticisms, such as we get from home, are of no avail when the material is not at hand to make those criticisms good. What *The Review* needs is plenty of material from which the best may be selected for use, so that inferior stuff may not be allowed to leak into its pages. *The Review* is a



Review Staff

[illegible]

paper which the school may be proud of, but there is room for improvement.

For several years back the question of publishing a Year Book in connection with *The Review* has been agitated. But not until this year has the school found a boy with grit enough to launch such an enterprise. The idea struck Hyman Levy, as it had struck many managers before him, but Levy was not satisfied with building air castles. He promptly made investigations as to costs and possibilities. His investigations led to sanguine hopes. It was then seen that he must interest the school in the subject, and no effort was spared until the necessary number of subscribers had pledged their support. In the meantime, confident of the success which was not as yet assured, Levy had organized a staff and started upon the actual work of preparation. And so the enterprise advanced from one stage to another under the competent direction of a hustling manager until, almost before we can realize it, the "Brecky"—the first of a mighty line of "Breckys," we hope—is actually in our hands.



Recollections

The Ancient Mariner was sitting in a doorstep, whittling a stick with a bowie-knife. Beau Brummell and two friends were sauntering by on their way to a wedding. The Ancient One stopped the Beau but allowed the others to pass on.

"Young man," said the old salt, "I have somewhat to tell you. I have a story——"

The Beau had heard sailors' yarns before, and tried to escape. But it was no use. The Mariner had him, and he gave up the wedding to hear the story.

It seemed that the old man had gone on an expedition to discover the North Pole, for it "grew wondrous cold," and the men had much ado to save their fingers, ears, etc. Somehow, a bird—an albatross—began following the ship, and from that instant they had good luck. But one day at an evil hour the Mariner took his cross-bow and drew a bead on the fowl. On that day the luck changed, because the bird was dead. "All the bacon and sea biscuits ran out and the men starved by twos and threes until only I was left," said the Ancient One.

"I'm sorry you didn't join 'em," answered Beau, and made a dash for liberty. But it was useless. The story-teller recaptured him and continued. At last the entire crew died and left their guilty comrade sitting alone on a cider barrel with the bird tied around his neck. Pretty soon the cider gave out, and he saw two ships. There was some gambling going on in the other boat, and he thought that his life was the stake. It turned out that he was to live. Afterwards, the albatross fell off and he reached land.

"And what became of the ship?" asked Beau Brummell, lighting a cigarette.

"It sunk."

"Did anybody see it?"

"No."

"I don't believe one word of what you've said. You've made me miss a good time. See! Here comes some of the guests. The wedding's over. Hang your impudence, stand out of the way."

The gay dandy pushed by the Mariner and went off down the street smoking, but could not for the life of him avoid meditating a few seconds on the tale he had heard. The Mariner's story was probably false.

One could tell at a glance that Antonio was not addicted to grinning. Once upon a time he entered Shylock's Loan Office with a sadder look than usual. Shylock asked him what was the matter, and lent him the money. Antonio promised him a pound of his flesh if he failed to pay back in three months. At the end of that time, Antonio was haled into court by the rascally Jew, who was thirsting for his bloo——, no, his flesh. Antonio's two friends, Gratiano and Bassanio, dropped in to see the entertainment. There was another person, a pseudo lawyer, who had come to defend Antonio, and who was none other than Bassanio's wife, Portia. Bassanio did not know his own wife.

The trial wore on. Shylock conducted his own case, making several beautiful speeches which he had thought up the night before. Finally the judge spoke.

"Shylock," quoth he, "thou hast won, and the law prays thee to be merciful. Thou mayest remove a pound of flesh from Antonio's anatomy, and"——

Shylock flourished his Damascus poniard, and howled in glee. Antonio grew visibly paler.

"And furthermore," the judge continued, "the law entreats thee to be quick about it and to trouble Antonio as little as possible."

Shylock whetted his knife on his bootlég. Antonio proceeded to unbutton his waistcoat. The money-lender, grasping his trusty blade and a pair of scales to weigh the meat, advanced on his victim with steady stride.

But just then a twilight smile escaped the pseudo lawyer, and she bade the Jew to pause. "The quality of mercy is not strained," she said, and made a heart-breaking appeal for poor Antonio. Bassanio and Gratiano looked exceedingly

sheepish. The spectators began to laugh. Shylock paid no heed to the lawyer's plea. The lawyer lost her temper.

Then she said: "The law gives thee no jot of blood, and if thou sheddest Antonio's, thy life shall pay the penalty."

Gratiano turned a somersault, the judge jumped off his seat and danced a sailor's hornpipe, while Shylock gnashed his teeth in impotent fury. Everybody was happy except the Jew and Bassanio, who quarreled with his wife about a ring or a handkerchief, or something of that sort.

Macbeth, the bloody Scottish king, was superstitious. He was subject to sleep-walking. One night he did a prodigious amount of sleep-walking and next day King Duncan was discovered dead in bed, to the surprise of the Macbeths. Lady Macbeth fainted and was carried out of the room by a man named Banquo. Some of the people think this action of the lady was feigned. Later Banquo was killed by robbers while out riding with his son Fleance.

Macbeth became king at Duncan's decease and gave a dinner to his chief nobles. He was rather moody about something and didn't talk much. His wife became disgusted with him. The guests were at a loss as to the reason of their host's actions, but he said, "Now may good digestion wait on appetite and health on both." After this everybody sat down and started eating. Suddenly the king acted strangely, again thinking he saw the ghost of his friend Banquo. By this time the guests had become disgusted, too, and were glad to file out on the invitation of Lady Macbeth. This incident shows how superstitious Mac. really was. His wife used to rate him soundly for it, but to no avail. At last she also began walking in her sleep. She was a most remarkable woman, and knew how to manage her husband. After Banquo's death, the king became self-willed, and did things without his wife's knowledge or consent. Here he made a big mistake, for which he paid dearly with his life.

The Vicar of Wakefield was a pious man. He was always doing good to somebody and being treated badly for it. His wife was very much like Dame Quickly, in Shakespeare. She was extremely talkative, and her husband was often mortified by her lack of reserve. But the good man never mentioned it. He had some discretion.

One of the Vicar's two daughters eloped with a dissolute young squire, and the other fell off her horse into the river. She was saved by a man whom she afterwards married, and who turned out to be a baronet.

There was another man connected with the Vicar's family, named Jenkinson. He was an uncommonly bright fellow, and much more interesting than any one else in the book. He was very learned and benevolent on certain occasions. He purchased a cow from the Vicar's son Moses for a lot of spectacles. Once the Vicar was returning home at an unseasonable hour at night when lo! the house suddenly burst into flame. Luckily everybody was saved, including Mrs. Primrose. This circumstance enabled Dr. P. to move away from the neighborhood in order to become acquainted with some other people.

Jenkinson met with misfortune, poor man, and was jailed. What was his surprise and delight on perceiving that his friend the Vicar had also been jailed and was his fellow prisoner!

Unconsciously, he started to indulge his learning when he was mildly reproved by the Vicar, who remarked that he had heard it before. Jenkinson was very clever. If he lived nowadays he would be called a confidence man.



The Orchestra

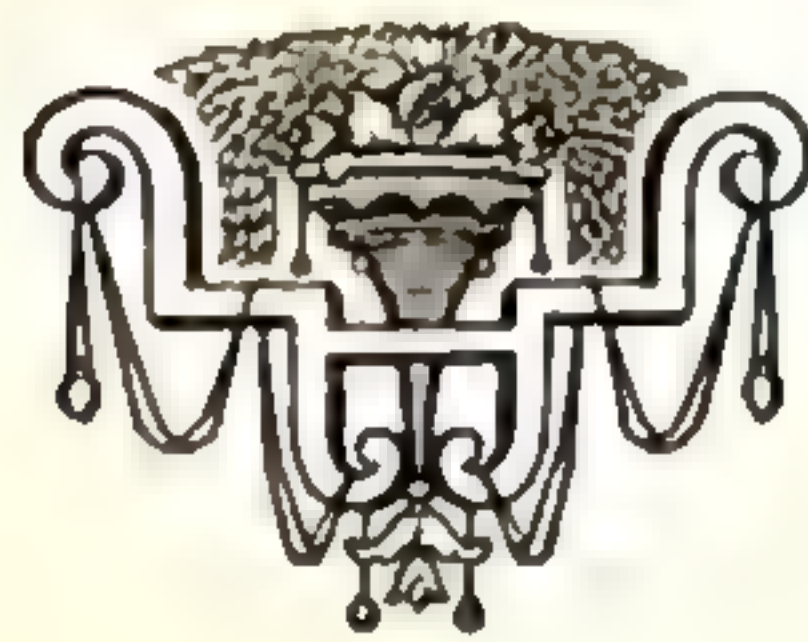
ALTHOUGH organized late in the year, the Orchestra, under the charge of Mr. H. P. Hoover, has made excellent progress. It has played at the inter-scholastic debates and at the annual spring concerts.

It was originally intended to make it an orchestra in the true meaning of the word, but owing to the absence of the necessary instruments and to the great number of mandolins and violins the present plan was adopted.

Its members number twenty, with vacancies for all stringed instruments, any Central pupil being eligible to membership. Every person should feel a personal interest in this organization and make it one of the features of school functions.

It is the object to give the best music, both popular and classical, that can be obtained for such an organization.

If you play, join the band and swell its numbers and add your melody to that of the faithful.





THE PLAY AND THE PLAYERS

Theatricals



THE FIRST ENTERTAINMENT given by the pupils of the High School occurred at Christmas time, when the Fourth Years represented the pilgrimage to the shrine of Saint Nicholas, based on Chaucer's Prologue, and the First Years a series of scenes from the works of Dickens.

The many pupils who took part in both classes felt rewarded for their labors by the great success which crowned them.

At the close of the second quarter the court scene from "Merchant of Venice" was given by the pupils of two second year classes.

The dramatic triumph of the year was the "Idyls of the King" play given by a few of the first year classes. Scenes were selected from "Gareth and Lynette" and from "Lancelot and Elaine," all the work being done by the pupils themselves.



King Arthur and Queen Guinevere

Herndon T. Morsell

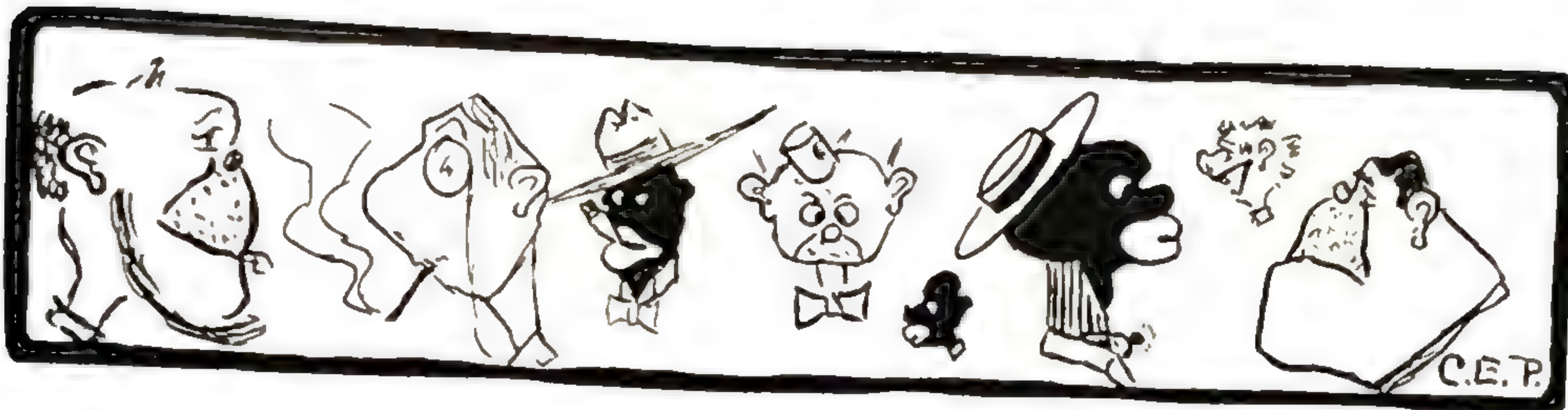
Lillian Thomas



Lancelot and Elaine

Martha J. Claxton

George Reinburg



Celebrities of '06

Most Popular Man	Mr. Bode
Class Sport	Kennedy
Honorab'e Mention	McKnew
Class Doll	"Shorty" McCambridge
Social Success	Herndon
Brilliant Man	Woodward
Man with the Strongest Pull	Bond
Gospel Shark	Spiker
Best-natured Man	Bunting
The Lover	Wallace
Slush Slinger	Young
Hard Luck Man	Belote
Lady Fusser	Marsh
Heavenly Twins	Mary and Louise
The Frenzied Financier	Levy
The Infant	Farrar
Tallest Bluffer	Schreiber
Veterinarian	Caylor
The Oracle	Ottenberg
The Nightingale	Bristol
Wind Peddler	Sherman
Chief Goo Goo	Estelle Hano
The Cherub	Standiford
The Love-sick Girl	Helen Roberts
Precious One	Jewell
All-around Man	Smith
Penal Bird	S. C. Gilfillan
Chief Tank	Dyer
The Most Shy	Pauline Zeh
Honorable Mention	Barringer
Heart Breakers in Ordinary	Moser, Morse, Topham

Theatrical Troupe

Leading Man	G. H. Wilson
Leading Lady	Ethel Flinder
Walking Gent	L. B. Roberts
Walking Lady	Corinne Brackett
Responsible Man	Stelle
Soubrette	"Stub" Swett
Low Comedian	Lytle
Juvenile Man	G. E. Wilson
Juvenile Lady	Hattye Fitzgerald
Heavy Villian	Humphreys
Light Comedy Man	A. B. Gilfillan
Property Man	Campbell
Advance Agent	Bishop
Prompter	Wurdeman
Scene Painter	Phelps

Chorus Girls—Rose Carroll, Ethel Cooke, Jane Wright, Fannie Shreve, Louise Seufferle,
Rose Mayer.

Supes—What's left.





"Brecky"

Brecky co-ax, co-ax, co-ax
 Brecky co-ax, co-ax
 Hiero, kiero,
 Walligo, walligo, walligo ax
 High School Central ! ! !

II—Locomotive

1—2—3—4—5—6—7
 All good children go to Heaven
 When they go there they will yell
 C-E-N-T-R-A-L ! ! !

III—Wilson High Ball

Brecky co-ax, co-ax, co-ax
 Brecky co-ax, co-ax,
 Foot Ball, Base Ball
 Give 'em a Wilson High Ball,
 Rah, rah, rah, rah, Central ! ! ! !

IV—Song "Rambléd"

O! didn't he ramble! He rambléd!
 He rambléd all around,
 In and out the town:
 O! didn't he ramble: He rambléd!
 He rambléd till O'd Central cut him down!

V—Tune "Wurtzberger"

Take us down, down, down, where Old Cen-
 tral's line goes, goes
 All the town, town, town will soon know how
 we vanquished our foes
 A plunge through the center, a dash around the
 end
 Oh! 'Tech it is useless your goa' to defend
 Five yards may be fine but a touchdown for
 mine! Where ? ! ? ! ? ! ? !
 Down where Old Central's line goes!

VI—Tune "Mr. Dooley"

Eleven players! eleven players!
 The greatest team Old Central ever knew
 We knew we'd beat you
 We did defeat you
 So sing your, "Razu, dazu, azu oo!!!"

VII—Tune "Maryland, My Maryland"

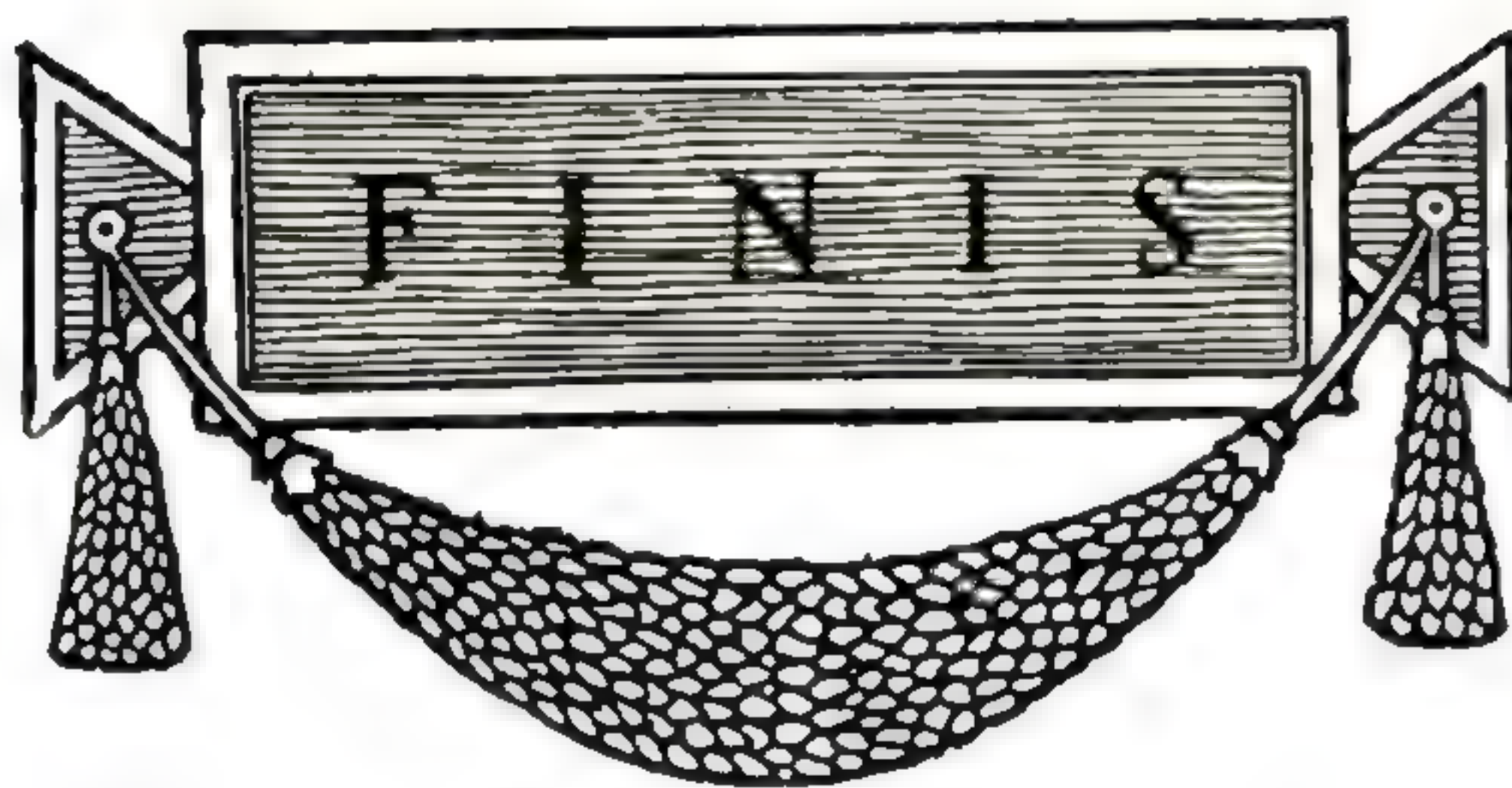
Old Central High! Dear Central High!
 We'll win this game, Old Central High!
 With snappy play and colors bright
 We'll win this game and win it right,
 We'll win this game, Old Central High!!

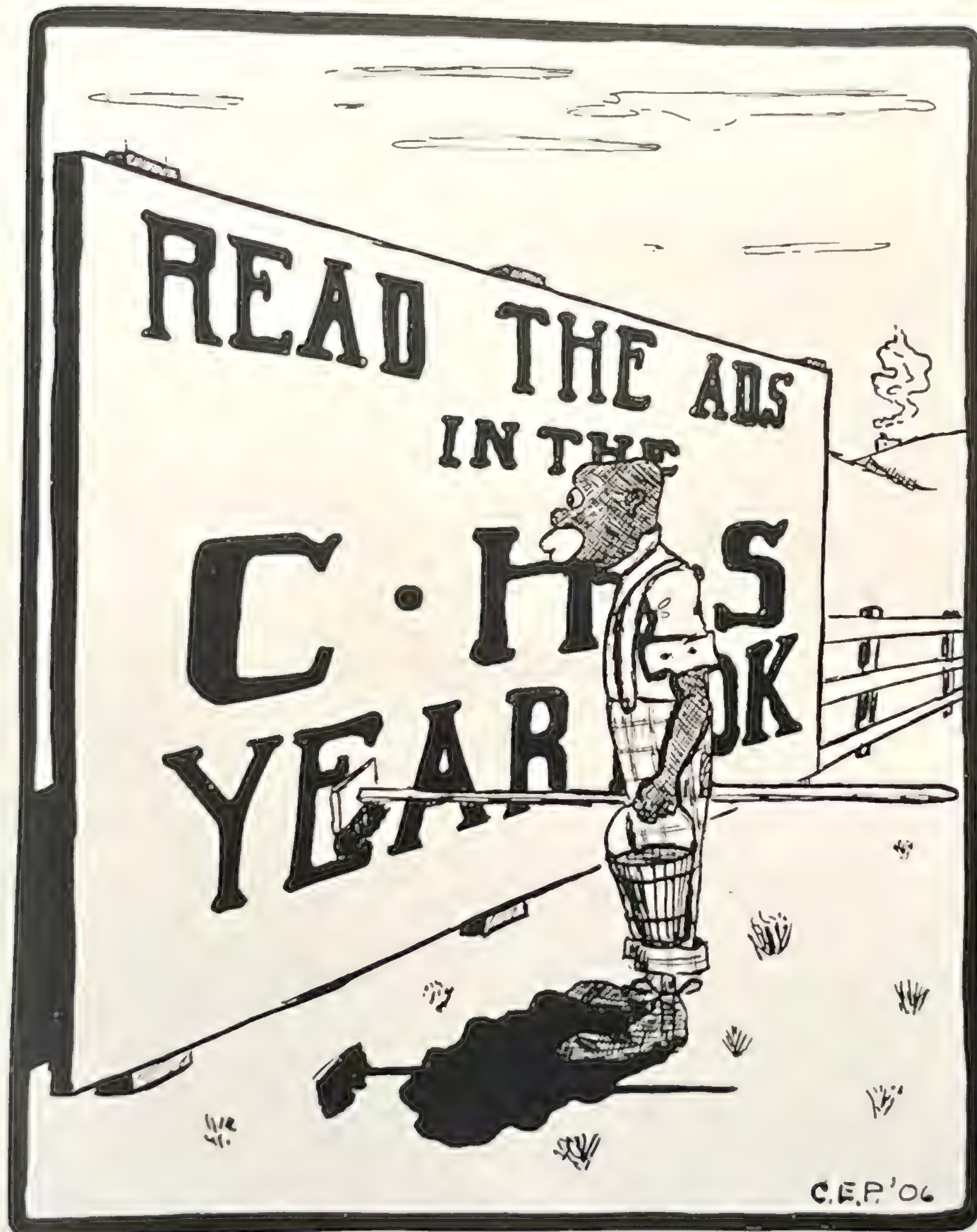
VIII—"John Brown's Body"


Raise the dark blue ensign to the place it held
 of yore
 With the loyal spirit that shall last forever-
 more
 For Central'll win the victory as she's done
 before
 For this is Central's Day.
 "Glory, glory to old Central! Glory, glory to
 old Central
 Glory, glory to old Central! For this is Cen-
 tral's Day!!!"

IX


Mary had a litt'e lamb, little lamb, little lamb,
 Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as
 snow
 And everywhere that Mary went, Mary went,
 Mary went
 Everywhere that Mary went, that lamb was
 sure to go
 Hurrah for Mary! Hurrah for the lamb!
 Hurrah for the teacher! who didn't give a —
 Brecky co-ax, co-ax, co-ax, etc.







We wish to inform the student body that all Photographs in this book were made by Harris-Ewing, Photographers, of 1311 F Street, Northwest.





THE CUTS
IN THIS BOOK

WERE MADE BY

THE ELECTRIC CITY ENGRAVING CO.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

HALF TONE MADE FOR U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY

Get the Habit

*Of buying \$3.60 up
to \$6.00 Men's and
Ladies' Sample
Shoes for \$1.89*

Guarantee Sample Shoe Co. 355 Pennsylvania Avenue

For Modern, Neat and Tasty

Printing

*Secure an estimate from the
Printer who made this book*

C. F. Sudwarth

510 Twelfth Street, Washington

A. T. Bronaugh
Pharmacist

Ice Cream Soda in all Flavors

S. W. Cor. 7th and P Sts., N. W.

Lanman Engraving Co.

Half-Tones

CHARLES F. LANMAN

Zinc Etchings

Process Engravers

Designs

Illustrators

Designers

"Quality and Speed"

Post Building, Fourteenth St. and Pa. Ave., N. W.

Telephone Main 673

Seat Pleasant Heights

• No Malaria •

No Mosquitoes

Lots \$50 to \$125

The Highest Subdivision in Prince George County

Apply to F. S. Carmody, 1413 G Street, Northwest

Wm. Ballantyne & Sons

Headquarters for School Books and School Supplies

428 Seventh Street, Northwest

Oscar Franklin Comstock

Singing and Piano

Studio: 1217 F Street, Northwest

Anton Lerch

DYER AND CLEANER

826 Twelfth Street, Northwest

Charles P. Swett

Blank Books and Stationery

Phone Main 1742

913 F Street, Northwest

J. M. Stein & Co.

TAILORS AND DRAPERS

413 Eleventh Street, Northwest

Washington, D. C.

OPPOSITE STAR BUILDING

Genuine Boston Brown Bread a Specialty *Chas. B. Althoff* *0 St. and Riggs Markets. Tel. North 1324*

Bakery and Confectionery

Orders Delivered Promptly

620 O St. Northwest

Cakes of all Descriptions

Second National Bank

U. S. Depository

CAPITAL \$500,000
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$200,000
DEPOSITS \$1,600,000

509 Seventh Street

OWEN
The Tailor
423 Eleventh St.
Northwest

W. F. Dales, Ph.D.
1212 Twelfth St., N.W.

Coaching during the summer for High School and College examinations in Languages and Mathematics
TEN YEARS AT CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

Townsend the Grocer

Twelfth and New York Avenue

Elizabeth Atzel

 *Restaurant* 
1219 New York Avenue

D. F. A.

PAIR SHOES FOR HOME RUN.

D. F. A.

Abraham I. Levy

DON'T FORGET ABRAHAM

1413-1415-1417 H Street, N. E.

IF YOU KEEP YOUR DEPOSITS WITH...

The People's Savings Bank
610 Fourteenth Street, N.W.

You will be surprised how fast your money at 3 per cent interest, compounded semi-annually, will accumulate. Call and be convinced what business methods can accomplish.

Kodaks and Photo Supplies

Feast & Co.

Films developed while you wait

Opticians

EYES CAREFULLY EXAMINED

1213 F Street, Northwest

If you want to buy or sell Real Estate to the very best advantage;
if you want your property managed so that it will PAY; if you
want to borrow money on Real Estate at reasonable rates and
small expense; or if you want your funds SAFELY invested in first
deeds of trust notes, affording you a SURE and regular income—

CALL ON **Swartzell, Rheem & Hensey Co.**
916 F St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

F. G. Smith Piano Co.

W. P. VAN WICKLE, VICE PRES.

Bradbury Pianos

Factory Prices

1225 Pennsylvania Avenue, Northwest

Easy Terms

Levy's Busy Corner

Gents' Outfitters

Merchant Tailoring a Specialty

922-924 Four-and-a-Half Street, Corner K, S. W.

W. H. Lowdermilk & Co.

High School Books

New and Second-hand Books Bought

1424 and 1426 F Street, Northwest

Geo. W. Spier

High Class Jewelry

Jeweler

School and Class Pins a specialty

310 Ninth Street, Northwest

Brown's

The Old Reliable Headquarters for School Supplies and Fine Chocolates

640 O Street, Northwest, Washington, D. C.